

HUDSON HIGH
TRUE-BLUE
1924

1851
H H
Gordon D. Boppin

4th ed

Foreword

These are growing days during which we are cultivating a memory that shall grow more mellow each succeeding year. We have recorded a part of our high school life, with all its varied activities, in this book. We place this annual in your hands hoping that you will give it a sympathetic judgment and an understanding reading. Read it when you have leisure to read between the lines, when you may pause and recall the scenes of the year.

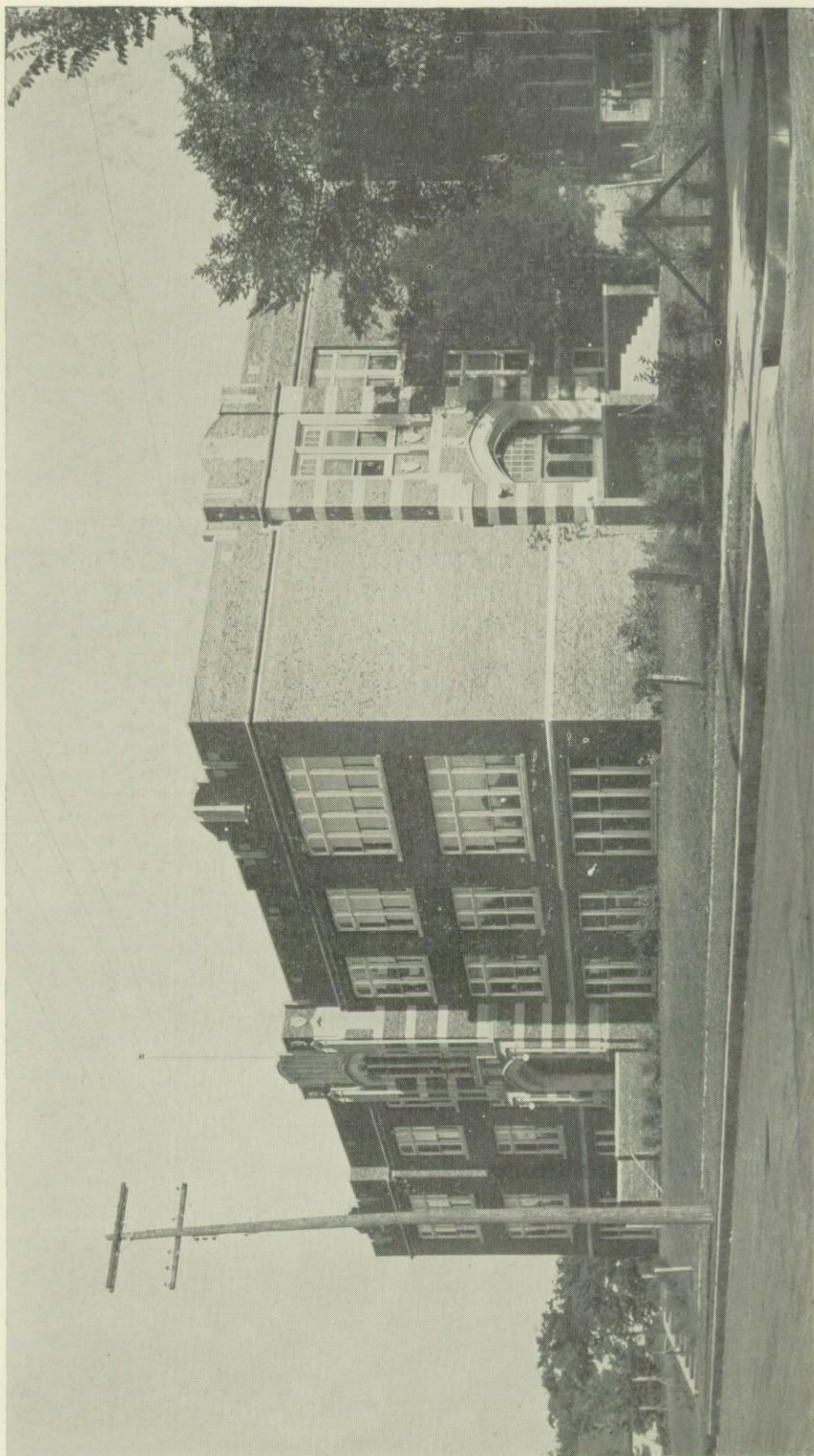


EDWARD P. ROCK, Superintendent

Dedication

This number of the True Blue is appropriately dedicated to one whose efforts have been untiring, both as teacher and advisor to us in our work. We wish to express, in this manner, our earnest appreciation to—

SUPERINTENDENT E. P. ROCK



OUR ALMA MATER

Our Faculty

Have you thought, fellow students, what it means to us to have a willing and patient faculty, which is looking out for our welfare and is ready to help us over rough paths and stumbling blocks? We cannot see or appreciate what they do for us until we have finished high school and are perhaps in a similar position. The Hudson High is no exception to this rule.

The fact that we as students are permitted to come in contact with such a cosmopolitan group is worthy of consideration. Cosmopolitan, not only in variety and type of thought each faculty member represents, but also in the experiences of life whose proper interpretation saves us many pitfalls. Our faculty has faithfully striven to imbue us with love of knowledge for which they deserve our respect and gratitude. As a class when we have graduated from this school, we send back a cheerful greeting to them as a token of thankfulness for their long and faithful work.



High School Faculty

G. H. Cahill.
Oshkosh Normal School.
Manual Arts.

Hannah Collinge
University of Minnesota
Mathematics.

Mrs. Florence Hartwig, B. S.
University of Minnesota
History.

Alma Heffron,
River Falls Normal School.
Collegiate Business Institute,
Minneapolis.

University of Minnesota
Commercial.

Marjorie R. Hugunin, Ph. B.,
University of Wisconsin.
English.

Mrs. Melitta King, B. A.,
Milwaukee Downer,
Languages.

Lena Kreitzberg, B. S.,
Beloit College,
Mathematics.

Jenny Lee,
River Falls Normal School.
Librarian Certificate, University of
Wisconsin.
Librarian.

Adah Newcomb, B. A.
Macalester College.
English.

Elmer E. Nyberg, B. A.,
Macalester College,
Min- Social Science.

Ruth Peck,
Stevens Point Normal School,
Domestic Science.

Eleanor Roe,
River Falls Normal School.
Physical Education.

Harry E. Rumpel, Ph. B.,
Oshkosh Normal School.
Ripon College,
Science.



Grade Faculty

Ida Buell,
River Falls Normal School.

Gwendolyn Canton,
River Falls Normal School.

Esther Davis,
River Falls Normal School.

Mrs. Norma Goldberg,
River Falls Normal School.

Blanche Hanson,
River Falls Normal School.

Maude Hawkins,
River Falls Normal School.

Zelma Lomnes,
River Falls Normal School.

Ann Murphy,
River Falls Normal School.

Mrs. M. Moore Murphy,

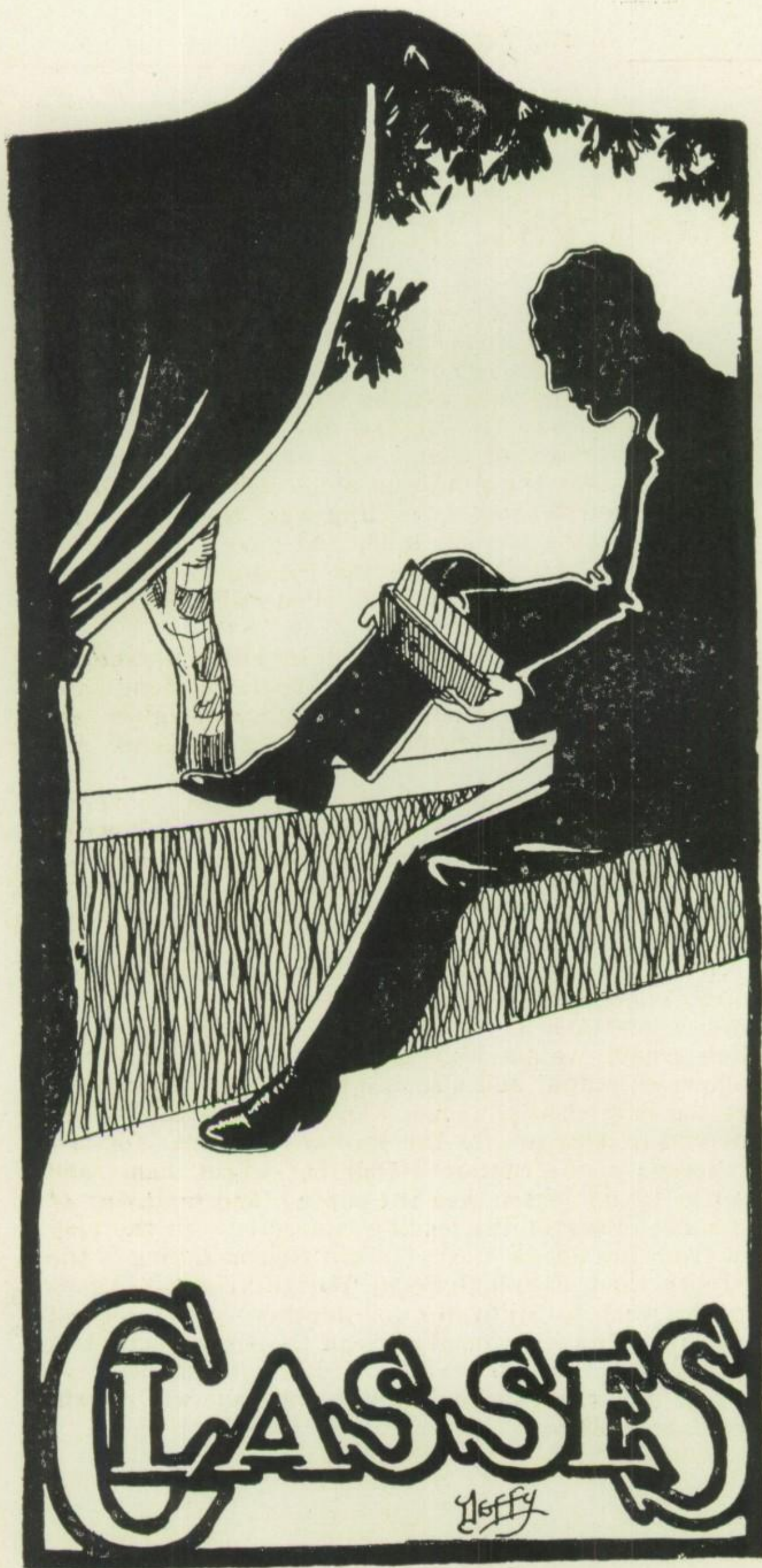
Agnes O'Keefe,
River Falls Normal School,

Florence Peck,
Whitewater Normal School,

Elizabeth Rollins,
Lawrence College Conservatory of
Music.

Katherine Ryan,

Vidle Tubbs,
River Falls Normal School,



CASSES

1894

Senior Class History

*"Great days! Growing days! Lonely Days!
Days of dream and development."*

There have been many distinguished classes graduating from the Hudson High, but the Class of 1924 is by far the most renowned. We have the size and spice of a mustard seed. One of the most exciting times of our Freshman career was the initiation of some of our boys. In spite of their hiding and protest against "getting wet" the upper class men laid hands upon them at some time or other and gave them a good bath in Oscar Anderson's horse trough. Even as Freshmen we distinguished ourselves by furnishing three good men, Pederson, Hope and Wright, for the football and basket ball teams.

During our Sophomore year we organized a club in which we showed our ability as debaters, speakers and musicians. Pederson, Hope and Wright again represented us in athletics and three Sophomore girls entered the Declamatory contest; Evelyn Brandenburg, Agnes Lahiff and Violet Young.

Our Junior year was even more crowded with activities. We received first prize for the class stunt, which was given at the Hallowe'en party. We also won the Inter-Class Basket ball tournament. The Junior typing class was represented by: Violet Young, Helen Lind, Evelyn Brandenburg and Elizabeth Sodal. In contesting with Stillwater Violet received first place and Helen Lind fourth place. Violet, taking first place at the district contest, went to Whitewater. Doris Christoph represented us in the district contest for penmanship.

At last we became Seniors and as we have been very successful in our three years in High school, we are very egotistical. We again won first prize for our Hallowe'en stunt and also the Inter-Class Basketball tournament. We are the only class that has won both the Inter-Class Basketball tournament and first prize for the Hallowe'en stunt for two successive years. Pederson is the captain of our basketball team and Hope is our star player. Clyde Jensch was the captain and mainstay of our fighting football team. Four of the leading characters in the play "Clarence" were taken from the Senior class, Gifford Nelson taking the lead. Violet Young, Helen Lind, Elizabeth Sodal, Doris Christoph, Agnes Lahiff and Doris Engdahl went to Stillwater for another typing contest Violet receiving first place. The class play will end the school activities of the Class of 1924 and although our farewell is tinged with sadness, we find consolation in the fact that the impressions we have made will remain a part of Hudson High School History.

DORIS ENGDAHL, Class 1924..



VIVIAN ANDERSON. "Ducka."
"When joy and duty clash, let duty
go to smash.

G. A. C., 1923-24.
Class Stunt, 1923-24.
G. A. C. Representative.
Annual Staff 1924.
"Clarence" 1924.

GLADYS BAKER. "Glad."
"There are a thousand good talkers
to one good thinker."

Glee Club 1921-22.
Sophomore Club 1922.
Declamatory 1921.

EVELYN BRANDENBURG.
"Brandy."

"Don't be what you isn't, just be
what you is; If you is what you is-
n't, then you isn't what you is."

Glee Club 1921-2-3-4. G. A. C. '23-24
Declamatory '22. Annual Staff '24.
Class Vice Pres., '21-22. Debate '23.
Sophomore Club, '22. Class Stunt '22
Sec. G. A. C. '23. Camera Club '22-23

DORIS CHRISTOPH. "Chrissy."
"Temper maketh the hair to curl—
evidently.

Basket Ball 1924.
Class Stunts 1923-24.
G. A. C. 1923-24.
True Blue Staff 1924.

RUTH CUDDEBACH.
"Still waters run deep."

Class Stunt 1923.
Camera Club 1922-23.

ROGER DEFENBAUGH. "Deffy"
"I burn the midnight oil." Whose?
Class President 1921-2-3-4.
Operetta '23. Football 1923.
Vaudeville '23. True Blue Staff '24.
"Clarence" '24. Camera Club '22-23

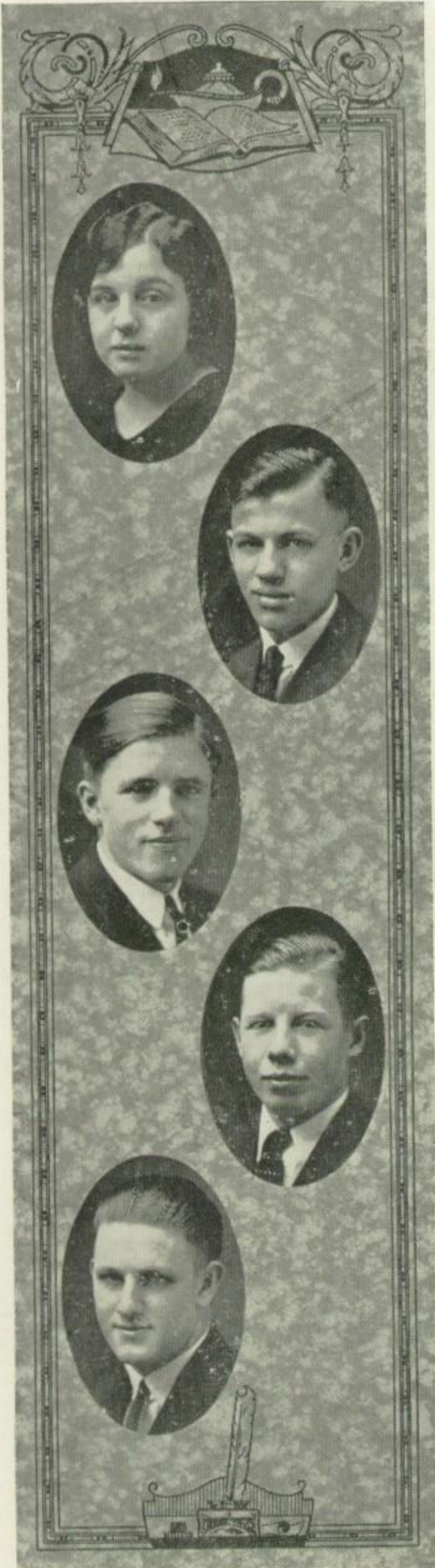
CORA DAHL.
"A twinkle in her eye, a twinkle in
her feet, As jolly a little maiden as
you would chance to meet."

GENEVA DUNBAR. "Red."
"Say, what's the use of studying
anyway?"
Class Stunt 1924.

MARGARET HANNAH. "Fussy."
"Quiet in appearance with motives
unknown."
Sec--Treas. 1921. Glee Club '21-2-3-4
Operetta '23 G. A. C. '24.
Sophomore Club '22 Class Stunt '23
Camera Club '22-23.

DORIS ENGDAHL. "Lala."
"Honestly, did you come to school
just to study?"
G. A. C. 1924. Vice Pres. 1923.
Sophomore Club.
Valedictorian.





WINNIFRED HANSCHER "Peg."
I'm a long time growing up."
Glee Club 1921 Sophomore Club '22
G A. C. 1924. Camera Club '22-23.

ROBERT HEGGEN
"The big words which from his lips
fall, are enough the most of us to ap-
pall."
Debate 1922-23.
Orator 1921-2-3.

TOM HUGHES. "Duke."
"Life is a jest and all things show it;
I thought so once and now I know it."
Vice President Boys' Club 1924.
Class Stunt 1922-23.

DAVID HOPE. "Casey."
"Blessed be the man who invented
sleep"
Class Representative 1921.
Basket Ball '22-24. Foot Ball 1923.
Vice Pres. '24 Pres. Boys' Club '24.
Class Stunt 1921-2-3-4.
"Clarence" 1924.

WEBSTER HURST. "Web."
"Quiet and unassuming, but a
mighty fine fellow. A man of few
words but still inclined to be jolly."
Vice President 1921
Foot Ball 1923
Basket Ball 1923
Camera Club 1922-23

NELSENA JAHR.

"A quiet tongue shows a wise head."
G A. C. 1924.

CLYDE JENSCH. "Bud."

"He heard it, but he heeded not; his eyes were with his heart and that was far away."

Football 1922-3-4. Captain '24.

Basket Ball '23-24.

High School Orchestra 1922.

AGNES LAHIFF. "Peg."

"What could be done without the Irish?"

Vaudeville Club '20. Debate 1922.

Reporter Lit. club '21. Vaudeville '22.

Declamatory '21. Treasurer '23.

G. A. C. '23. Sec-Treas. 1924.

Sec -Treas. Student Council 1923.

Rep. Honest Scrap '22. Social Ed.

Annual '23. "Clarence" 1924.

HELEN LIND.

"Where beauty and brains go together."

Junior Stunt 1923. G. A. C. 1924.

Glee Club 1923

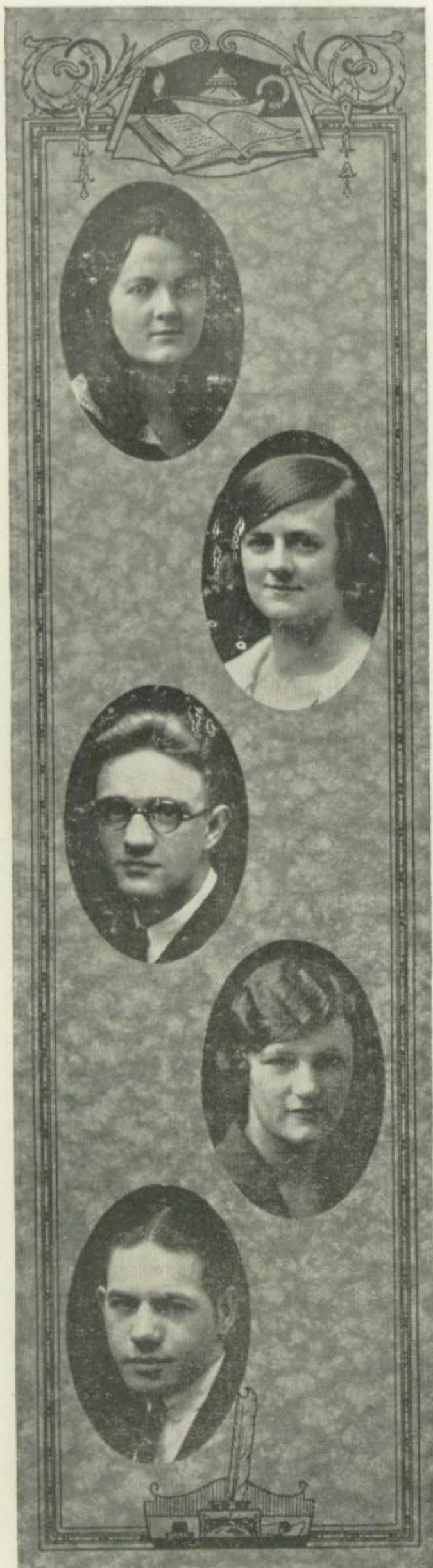
Class Stunt 1924.

HELEN LINN. "Pete."

"For if she will, she will, you may depend upon it."

G. A. C., 1923.





MARGERY MILLER. "Marg."
"Let the world go as it may; I'll take it either way."

High School Orchestra 1922.
Glee Club 1921
Camera Club 1922-23.
Class Stunt 1924.

AUDRIA MILLER.

"Athletics, not men, interest me."
Glee Club 1921-3-4. G. A. C. 1924.
Basket Ball 1923
"Operetta" 1923.

GIFFORD NELSON. "John Gifford"
He talked an infinite deal of nothing
Class Sec. '21. Class Stunt '21-2-3-4
Operetta '23. Cheer Leader '21-2-3-4
Editor in Chief True Blue 1924.
Representative 1922-4. Boys Club '24
Sec-Treas. Boys' Club '24.
"Clarence" 1924. Camera Club '22-24

CLARICE NELSON.

"Clarice is a perfect little girl — at times."
Glee Club 1923-24.
Operetta 1923.
Camera Club 1922-23.

HUGH ROBBINS.

"Company, villainous company, hath been the sport of me."
Boys Glee Club 1922.
Latin Club 1922. Class Stunt 1923.
High School Orchestra 1922.

DAVID ROSS. "Dave."
"Stately and tall, he walks through
the hall."
Basket Ball Squad '23.
Football '24.

ORVIE SHEFLAND. "Hardo"
"Mow."
"We grant although he had much
wit he was very shy of using it."

ELIZABETH SODAL. "Tuppie."
"Just fair enough to be pretty,
Just dainty enough to be neat,
Just saucy enough to be witty,
That's "Tuppie" hard to beat."
Glee Club '21-2-3. Operetta '23.

WILLIAM SPLAN. "Bill."
The blush that on thy cheek is found
Bloometh fresh the whole year round.
Class Stunt 1924.

VIOLET YOUNG. "Maggie."
"Never works and never worries,
Never flunks, and seldom hurries."
Sec-Treas. Class '23.
Glee Club 21-2-3-4.
State Typing Contest '23.
Operetta 1923. Class Stunt '24.
G. A. C. '24. Camera Club '22-23.



Class Prophecy

It was during the reign of David Ross in 1933 as Czar of Russia, who had overthrown the republic of 1925. He has, at this time for his private secretary, a scheming young man, William Splan, in whom he foolishly places much trust.

Through his position, William Splan, secretly head of a revolutionary party, tries to overthrow the Czar and establish a republic with himself as President. His charming young wife, Doris Engdahl, is in this plot with her husband, and aids him a great deal by her extraordinary ability.

Czar Ross received a telegram from his detective, Orvie Ssefland, a daring young man, who is working in Warsaw against the rebels. Clyde Jensch, a hot patriot, who is working under William Splan's orders, is leader of this revolt. The Czar immediately sends troops under the command of Robert Heggen, a general who took active part in the revolution of 1925, and locks himself up in his highest tower after having placed a firm guard about the room in which his will is kept; but through the treachery of his private secretary, Frederick Hughes, a young American, is able to gain access to the treasury, and make away with the will. The Czar prizes this will almost above his life, because if the future Czar were known, he would be murdered by the rebels.

Frederick hides the papers in his gold-handled cane and sets sail on the fastest boat for America. Just off the coast of the West Indies, the ship is wrecked, and Frederick, the only survivor, having lost his precious cane, is washed on the shore of the United States where he is rescued by Agnes Lahiff, a heroic young girl.

She has become a noted singer and is at present taking her summer vacation, after a strenuous and successful winter spent in singing for radio concerts in company with Elizabeth Sodal and Clarice Nelson, who were lecturing over the radio on home-cooking.

But to return to the precious cane!

Margaret Hannah, a dashing young maid, always fond of outdoor sports, is camping and sees a glittering object in the water. She dives with a daring loop and swimming rapidly to it, manages to grasp it in her hand. In reaching the shore, to her disgust, she finds out that it is nothing but a cane and hurls it back in.

A few hours afterward, Roger Defenbaugh, a young man with jet black hair slicked back from his forehead, coming along in a motor boat, is attracted by the bright object in the water. He steers toward it, and with a swoop of his hand picks it up. In doing this, the gold handle falls off, and the paper within is revealed to his sight. Roger is the craftiest detective in Florida and at one glance at the paper realizes its importance. He makes for shore at a rapid pace, and hurries to his office. Through his excitement he enters the wrong door, which in closing after him locks. With great surprise he finds himself in a small dirty room and sees a silent red head bending over a typewriter. At a closer look he finds that it is his old classmate, David Hope, but his face is wrinkled and haggard and his shoulders are drooped. He is typing with rapidity and mumbling at every error. David is one of the fastest typists in the United States. Conscious of someone staring at him, he looks up

True Blue

and recognizing his old pal, jumps up to greet him.

After a brief conversation, David tells Roger that he is now devoting his life to writing a manuscript on temperance. Roger tells him of his position as detective and David immediately says that he has lost a page of his manuscript and that he suspects Ruth Cuddebach, a cabaret dancer.

Roger starts out after the young flapper. In trying to find out if she has the missing paper, he invites her to go to a dance, after which they go for a little stroll. Attracted by a crowd on the corner they walk up to it, and to their surprise find Gifford Nelson as the center of attraction, with several pretty dames encircled around him. He is leading in the singing "Coming Through the Rye" accompanied by Cora Dahl playing a small organ. Screeching at the top of their voices are Helen Linn, Geneva Dunbar, Griselda Tursky and Esther Thill. After the singing is stopped Gifford delivers a speech on "Future Flappers."

They next pass a tent in which a Holy Rollers' meeting is being held and enter it. Margery Miller and Winnifred Hanschel are rolling about on the ground in an outburst of religious feeling. Thinking that they are trying to reduce, Vivian Anderson, one of the audience, gets up and rolls about on the ground also. Finally, disgusted at not feeling any thinner, she jumps up and walks out.

Roger, thrown into a trance by Ruth's charm, tells her about the cane and shows her the papers. Ruth, by her sly cleverness, manages to steal them.

Returning to conditions in Russia, we find that Hoo Robbins is now private secretary to Czar Ross in place of William Splan, who had been caught and executed for treason by Webster Hurst. Mrs. Hurst, nee Evelyn Brandenburg, is very adventurous and asks the Czar for his consent in letting her find the will. After much coaxing, he finally lets her take up the dangerous job.

In communicating with an old friend, Nelsena Jahr, a leading woman suffragette, who also is employed in the Secret Service of the United States, Evelyn finds out that an actress has these papers.

She sails to America and becomes acquainted with Ruth Cuddebach. By pretending to be one of her most intimate friends, Evelyn finds out that Ruth really has the will.

As soon as she had succeeded in getting hold of it, Evelyn hurried back to Russia. On her way there she meets a sorceress, Helen Lind, who, as a friend of Ruth has learned of Evelyn's possession of the papers. She lures her to her room, hoping to kidnap her and take the will. Evelyn, having feared just such an outcome, had sent her maid, Audria Miller, a capable business woman, whom she knew she could trust, ahead with them.

Helen Lind, enraged at finding that Evelyn hasn't the papers, tries to make her tell where they are. Evelyn does not give up until she knows that Audria is safely on her way.

Audria, meanwhile, reaches Russia safely and returns the will to Czar Ross, telling him of her mistress' plight. Aid is immediately sent to Evelyn and Helen Lind is arrested. At the return of Evelyn to Russia the Czar gives a great banquet and awards her with a distinguished medal for her hazardous deed.

True Blue

Part of the class of 1924 attended this banquet, among them: Violet Young and Doris Christoph, formerly teachers in the University of Wisconsin, who were traveling in Russia at the time, and also the authors of this piece of literature.

Through the stories of the different individuals of the class, we have been able to trace this one story and contribute it to the Hudson High school in memory of the class of 1924.

"Life's greatest teachers are friendship, occupation, books, marriage and chiefly, heart hungers."

In Memoriam

Frank Caldwell

Henry O'Keefe



Junior Class History

The Junior class of 1924 numbers fifty-five students, five less than our number in 1921. We regret with sorrow that two of our class were lost by death. One of our class Harold Cummings, moved to Bangor, Wisconsin; another, Marion Walker, moved to Los Angeles, California.

Our class has always been forward in all school activities, including: football, basketball, track, debate and oratory. Our class ranks first as to intellectual standings of all classes. In all activities, our class has shown a wonderful spirit of co-operation and we have tried to influence underclassmen, especially, in that way.

Our first president was Curtis Chryst, the man who will lead the football team of 1924. He, though incapacitated by living a far distance from school, has always been a "forward" student. Our second president was Cecelia Klein, who served as the best girl president our school has so far experienced. We have in our class a natural orator, Theodore Howalt, in whom all our hopes for public prominence are placed. Our class possesses a great supply of potential athletic material, little of which has so far been expressed.

The Junior class has always been "FORWARD" in everything pertaining to school, high ideals have been our hobby. Our class advisor, Miss Hannah Collinge, has been the promoter and to her we extend our thanks for making our class prestige rise. We think that when the class of 1925 leaves school, that a great loss will be felt, although we feel assured that our spirit of co-operation will remain as a precedent.

—S. W. J. '25



Sophomore Class History

1923-24

Class Officers

President, Marjorie Ellis.
Vice President, Margaret Hellweg.
Secretary and Treasurer, Robert Turner.
Class Advisor, Miss Herrig.

Although the Seniors captured the prize for the Hallowe'en stunt of 1923, the Sophomores ran them a close second. A conventional live story, read by Margaret Hellweg was literally acted out by Elenor Gillen as the heroine, Emil Anderson as the hero, Lawrence Williamson as the villain, and Ann Marson as the mother, producing a wildly ludicrous result. The actors were perfectly silent, but exaggeratedly portrayed their lines as given by the reader.

The Sophomore Class, during the school year of 1923-24, produced good players, both for football and basketball while during both its High school years it produced excellent material for track, dramatics, singing, and all branches of athletics. The social and scholastic side of the school will however miss the class of '26 on its departure for higher fields, quite as much as will the athletic and dramatic side.



Freshman Class History

The class of 1926 or 1927, we guarantee, will be a class that will be long remembered when we have left behind us the school days at the H. H. S. On entering High school there were twenty students, now we number about twenty-six.

We feel proud to have so many athletes and orators in our class and with the progress that has been made so far, we are waiting for the outcome of these classmates. The first day we entered the High school was a day remembered by all the so-called "freshies." During the study periods and assemblies we were teased and picked on by all our older schoolmates.

The students in the higher classes have been very good in helping the freshies with athletic work and in social gatherings, and we now take the time to give them a hearty thanks.

We have had the misfortune to lose some of our classmates that were with us in the grades, but there have been others coming in, so we feel satisfied.

We hope to live up to the colors of the Hudson High school, being pure in our hearts and faithful to our athletics and other sports or activities that may take place during our school career.

—ALTA JACOBSON '26



OUR
ONLY "HOPE"



ELEANOR ROSE



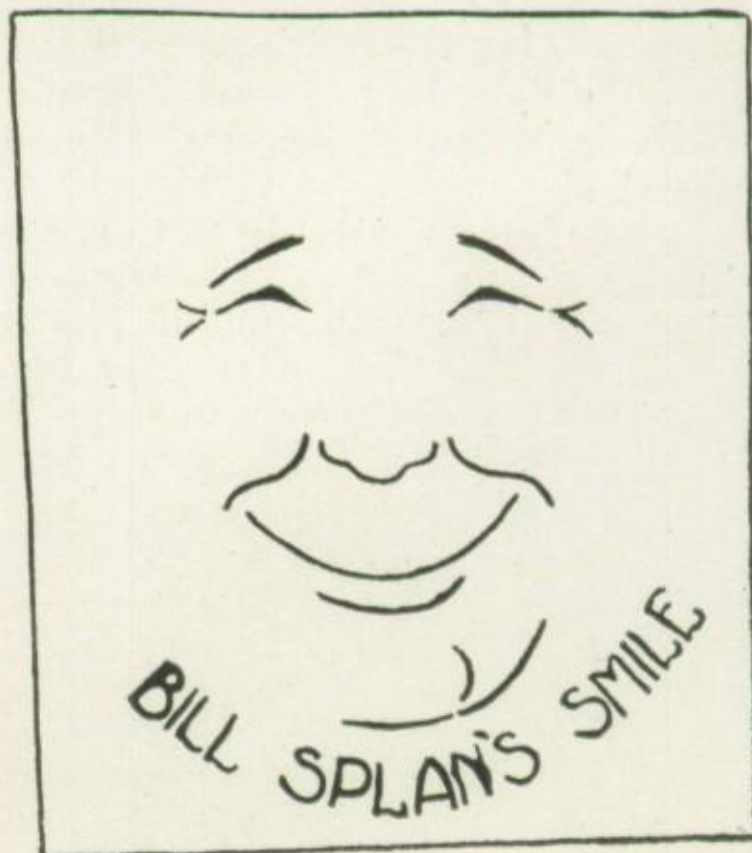
"SPINDLES"
from
BUCKEYE



"DU-KUSE"



"DUCKA"



BILL SPLAN'S SMILE

Prize Stories

PRODUCING A PLAY.

The selection is the first consideration in the production of the play, but this is much simpler than the choosing of the cast. Usually try-outs are held, and the persons, who best portray the fictitious persons, are given the parts.

At the first few practices the cast is very earnest and enthusiastic, delivering the lines with fervor and animation. As the novelty wears off, however, the players suddenly develop cousins and aunts who must be met, younger brothers and sisters who must be cared for, and lessons which absolutely must be done at the time set for play practice. Hectic weeks follow, filled with agony for both the coach and the actors. Lines are rearranged to suit individual fancies, whole scenes are ingeniously skipped, the scenery shows a maddening desire to waver and fall at the most crucial moments, and the players feverishly seeking excitement, develop humorlessness hitherto unknown to them.

At last, however, lines are learned and delivered after a fashion, and the dress rehearsal is given. This goes horribly, but the play, mangled and dismembered, finally drags through a sea of promptings and wrong cues to its conclusion. The players, nervous, irritable, fearful of the next night, go about frenziedly mumbling to themselves.

At last the big night arrives, and the play is given. The players keyed to a nervous tension, go through their lines brilliantly, scoring a huge success. The friends of the actors are awed by the talents of their illustrious associates and shower compliments on the cast, who forgetting the dull weeks of practice look eagerly forward to another drama. Then, and not until then, does the wan-eyed, gray-haired coach drag herself wearily home to sleep and promise herself that never, never again will she coach a play—until the next time.

"THE DUMBELL"

"Miss Collinge is my teacher.
I shall not pass;
She maketh me show
My ignorance before the class.
She giveth me more than I can learn,
She lowereth my grades.
Yea, tho' I walk the roadway of knowledge,
I learneth not;
She fireth questions at me in the
presence of my classmates,
She anointeth my head with slams,
My eyes runneth over,
Surely outlines and notebooks
shall follow me,
All the days of my life;
And I dwell in,
The house of learning forever."

—L. W. '26

EXCERPTS FROM THE DIARY OF XURXSKSM,

THE MAN IN THE MOON

"Yesterday, while joy-riding around in my sky flivver, my deferential went on a strike, and I dropped to the earth, near the little town of Hudson. Upon landing, I went to Charlie Harding's garage to have it repaired, but he told me that it would be profitable for me to visit Hudson High school.

"I entered the school and my attention was at once attracted by a majestic figure of ample proportion, striding along the hall. Being awed by this commanding presence I fell upon my knees, and humbly begged her to tell me what manner of personage she might be. In ringing accents, she proudly proclaimed herself to be a Sub-Junior! Although I did not know what a Sub-Junior was, I fell upon my knees and kissed the hem of her garment. Without favoring me with another glance, she swept into the Laboratory.

"My attention was next attracted by a number of meek-looking individuals, creepindg humbly into a room, and bending under the weight of their brown leather sacks, which were slung over their backs. My self-respect restored by their meek appearance, I boldly demanded their position in the school. Turning simultaneously, they all opened their mouths, and emitted these three words, "We are Freshmen." Turning from me they again sought their original destination.

"As soon as I had recovered from this encounter, my attention was forcibly attracted by two shrill bells, and immediately doors fell off their hinges by the force of the impact of a large number of excited persons in their frenzy to gather as quickly as possible in a large room a little way off from the hall.

"Suffering from many minor injuries and a froctured arm, I at length pulled myself out of the melee and limped into the gathering place, just in time to see them all rush angrily to the front of the room to hurl insults and bellow their disapproval of a person who was conscientiously trying to imitate a monkey. I learned afterwards that this was called "Assembly" and that they were having a pep meeting.

"For the benefit of those who do not know what an Assembly is I will give the definition. Assembly is a mob riot agitated by excessive use of bell power.

"Having seen enough of this mad institution I hastened back to Charlie, took my flivver, unrepaired, and soared once more into the invigorating ozone, far, far, from the madding crowd."

COTTON

Cotton is the fiber which surrounds the seed of several species of the cotton plant. It may be twisted into thread, and the thread woven into cloth. Most people wear cotton clothes all the year round. It seems to have been worn and made long before the beginning of history. The Indians of America wore cotton cloth in Columbus' time. The industry went slowly at first because the cotton had to be pulled from the seed by hand. But later Eli Whitney invented the cotton gin.

The fields are plowed and fertilized and the seeds are dropped into a hill. The planting begins in February. In May or June the plants are

True Blue

cultivated. It is done with a "long handled hoe." During the last of September the cotton picking begins.

Last spring someone gave me some cotton seeds. I planted them about May 1, in a flower pot in the house. When the plant was large enough I put it outside. I watered it every other night after the sun was down. About the first part of July it began to bloom. The flowers are white when they first open, but towards evening they turn pink. The buds open mostly in the morning. In September the first pod opened. When the flowers dry up they leave a little green ball. This ball begins to get larger and larger until it is big and round. It dries up and then when the ball is nearly all brown it opens. My cotton plant had thirty balls on it. When the first frost came it opened them much more quickly. I had two cotton plants but the one was planted too late, so it did not amount to anything. The larger plant was three feet four inches in height. It was somewhat less than a pound in weight.

—ELDA YOUNKE

JACK THE LUCKY

John and Lewis were the greatest of pals. They perhaps liked each other because the traits which each found in the other were peculiar to himself. When they were small John and Lewis used to play marbles and John usually won. He enjoyed the game but no pleasure from his gains, often giving the marbles he won to some less fortunate player. It was while a very small boy that John acquired the envious title of "Jack the Lucky."

Lewis was thrifty and dreamed of the riches he would make later in life, while Jack was lazy, the most careless, carefree fellow in the world. Jack knew every hobo and bum that came into town. He listened eagerly to the wierd tales of adventure, the colorful descriptions of places and scenes, the easy carefree life of a hobo as described by members of that profession.

One day in their nineteenth year Jack and Lewis sauntered slowly down the well-cindered track to the depot. Picking the sunny side of an old box car Jack laid himself down and engaged in what Lewis deemed an unprofitable occupation, namely, that of kicking cinders and watching them roll down the side of the hill.

"Lewis," said Jack, "I am going to travel. I couldn't think of getting money from home because I couldn't make myself dependent on anyone. I'll take what I have and leave. Better come along."

"Well now, mebbe," replied Lewis in a tone which was meant to appear agreeable, yet clearly indicated that he had no intention of taking such a disastrous step. "When you going?"

"This afternoon on the next train west. So long!"

"Good Bye, old man, but gosh, you make up your mind sudden."

Jack had no idea how long it would be before he again entered the village of Springfield. He went to Montana where he acquired a certain amount of skill as a cowpuncher. His restless disposition soon produced a dislike of this occupation, so he went to Colorado. The beautiful scenery of the rushing Colorado grew old also and he crossed the old Santa Fe trail into old Mexico. His trail led southward for some time and then made an impulsive turn toward the north and the Gulf of Mexico. From

True Blue

here it led northward until one day in May he landed in Atlantic City.

He was standing one day, meditatively wondering if it had been worth while, wondering if he had paid too dearly for his experience and precious memories. His face had a foreign appearance and the heavy tan betrayed hard labor under a scorching sun. The lower part of his left ear was gone. He had left it in a gambling house in Buenos Aires when he took the part of a young man who was being cheated by a ring of crooks. He looked at his hands. The right had a long red scar acquired while working on a railroad in Guatemala when he prevented a falling timber from crushing a negro worker. A ragged bullet scar showed in the palm as the result of an argument with a Spaniard on a transport vessel. He did not look for more signs of a wayward life as he knew they would be too evident.

His eyes lifted so that he could focus the confusion and bustle of the street. A large limousine rolled by. In it was a burly fat man chewing ferociously on a short cigar and talking to the chauffeur. He had an anxious bored appearance as one who had acquired success and money without having learned the art of making himself happy. He thought of Lewis. Perhaps he too was now enmeshed in the depths of business. Then his eye caught sight of a woman, embarrassed with numerous packages. She was trying to cross the street but the bundles rendered her attempt difficult.

Jack stepped forward and cheerfully volunteered his services. He found the bundles to be of more bulk than weight, and on the opposite side of the street he deposited them in a large touring car.

As he turned to leave the woman called to him, "Wait a minute sir. Will you not give me your name? You see I thought it queer of a person of your appearance to be so considerate and you look as if I could be of some help to you." The woman who had said this was rather old and reminded him of his mother.

"No, I guess not," he answered. "I always get along. I'm exceptionally lucky; in fact they used to call me 'Jack, the Lucky' back in Springfield, Massachusetts. I've an aunt here in Atlantic City if I need help, but I — —."

"Are you John Richards, son of William Richards of Springfield?" interrupted the woman.

"Why yes. It seems uncanny that anyone in Atlantic City should know my name."

"Jack, I'm your Aunt Sue and you're coming home with me right now and be my guest for a while," she informed him with a smile.

His stay with his aunt was all that even a lucky fellow like Jack could hope for. He arrived home on a bright beautiful Sabbath morning in early spring. As he walked down the street he saw many strange faces and those that he knew looked older and more sober than when he had last seen them. No one recognized him. He saw several new buildings. One was a large department store. On the awning was printed in large bold letters, "Murphy & Bowden."

"That's Lewis Bowden," reflected Jack. "I must see him." He did not need to go far for that dignified personage was coming down the street. His whole appearance had an air of business, from his well polished shoes to his soft gray hat, but as he drew nearer one could see

heavy wrinkles formed across his brow.

Jack could not help thinking of the man in Atlantic City as he said "Hello, Mr. Bowden, How's business?"

"Business is," he broke off abruptly, extending his hand and said: "Jack, old boy, hardly knew you. You sure must have been around and I surely do envy you your luck. I've always based my future on the theory that if Lewis doesn't look out for Lewis, no one else will, but I see now that I've carried it too far. He who loses himself in the interest of others and the world always seems to be miraculously provided for — then with a smile, "I suppose that you won't look for us fellows now that you are heir to a million."

Never before had Jack heard such an oration from Lewis and he hardly knew how to take it.

"See here, Lewis," he said, "Please don't ridicule my failure. It's been hard enough without that."

"Didn't you know that you are the sole heir to your Aunt Sue's money? For years she didn't know what to do with it, but now it's all settled. A telegram came in this morning."

—EARL DAVIES '25.

"BESSIE SAVES THE DAY."

"Yes Sir," continued Uncle Ebenezer Hitchens, "I won the pennant for Young's College one year; done it all myself too; I did."

"Did yu now, Eb?" inquired Jeff Snothers looking up from his whittling. "Did you now? I never knew as you went to school."

At this point Aunt Tibby Myers entered the village store and post-office and Uncle Eb was forced to leave his comfortable chair near the stove to attend to his duties as store keeper.

"Morning, Tibathia," greeted Uncle Eb. "How is Ed's rheumatiz to-day?"

"Oh, I left him splitting wood. His rheumatiz is like a lot of other fancied diseases; it's a lot worser on days when there's work to be did. He'd like me to think it's achin' him agin so's he could get over here with them other loafers." indicating Jeff Snothers and Joe Hopkins with a broad sweep of her thumb. "If it weren't for me we'd 'a been on the street long ago."

Jeff bent lower over his whittling and didn't bother to notice the thrust sent his way. Joe Snothers shifted his chair around a little more and continued his humming, accompanied by a tattoo and the cracker barrel.

"Yes, Yes, Tibby," soothed Uncle EB. "I'm glad Eb's feeling better."

"Oh, he aint a feeling no better if you should ask him. That man can — —"

"Did you say two pounds of raisins or three?" interrupted Uncle Eb. The loyal old soul couldn't bear to have his friend get this merited tirade directed against him, even by his wife, who had no sympathy with Ed's easy-going disposition.

Aunt Tibby gathered her bundles about her and stowed them away in her ample market basket. She was the soul of neatness and order, and system prevailed in all her work. She had one of the kindest hearts

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in th community, and was th first one on hand if there was illness in the neighborhood. Her sharp tongue made her respected by the "male element" of the town. Her departure from the store this morning was a relief to the pair back of the stove. She had an annoying habit of giving her opinion publicly about their methods of spending their leisure.

"Yep! It was a great game." Uncle Eb had a knack, as did all the others, of resuming his story just where he had left it, even though the intermission was a long one. "I can remember it just like yesterday. It musts bin all of twenty years ago; 'twas in the fall as I re'lects it.

"Mother, she was west to Ioway a -vistin' her sister Jane what married Henry Peters; member Henry don't you, a son of old Jean out Casper way?"

"I — Eh? Oh yes, about the football game. Well Tibby was at the bottom of it."

Here Jeff and Joe nodded knowingly.

"She and Ed was on the farm then, they was, and just awful busy. Tibby'd promised mother a settin' of her White Rock eggs and nothing wuld do but I'd have to come over after 'em. Their farm was 'tother side of Johnstown so's it made a long trip. Well, I waited till one Saturday so's Sarah Jane Leland could stay in the store, and I started out about nine o'clock. I got out to Tibby's just afore dinner; they wan't expectin' me so I put up the team and visited with Ed for a while till dinner time.

"Maud, that't their youngest daughter, was the only one left to home, wa'n't there; off some'eres to a jubilee of some sort. After dinner I got all set ready to go back.

"Oh," says Tibby, "could you take me and Bessie along with you 'fur's Johnstown?"

"Why sure," says I. "How long will it take her to get ready?"

"But Tibby never heard me 'till she was racin' off to the barn. Back she came in a minute a leadin' along one of the biggest oxen I ever seen. I aint no coward, I aint, but I jumped when I seen that critter. Black and white he was, with a head big as a keg set on a neck thick as that stump out in Ly Whitman's back pasture—recollect, Joe, how you and me set there one day awaitin' for Ed to go fishin' with us?"

Joe nodded his head in recollection and Uncle Eb went on. "There was Tibby, cool as a cucumber, aleadin' that there monster by the halter.

"You hold Bessie Eb, till I get my sunbonnet and calls up Sam Verner that we're a comin'."

"Is that Bessie," I gasped—(I thought mebbe Bessie was one of the neighbors)." "Why Bessie aint no kind of a name for that kind of a cow."

"Oh Bessie aint his real name, Smarty—it's just short for Bessemer, the man's name that raised him from a calf. He's mild as a lamb, Maud leads him all over."

"I took holt of the rope and watched Bessie eat grass till Tibby got ready. We clumb in the buggy—me a drivin' and Tibby holdin' on to the rope over the back. Bessie walked' along behind as nice as could be. By the end of a couple of miles I wan't scairt no more of him hittin' us sudden-like from behind. We got a talkin' and I clean forgot about him abein' there. When we got in sight of the old fair grounds and seen the biggest crowds a jumpin' around out there—'why, what the tarnation', I

True Blue

says.

"Oh, it's just a foot-ball game," says Tibby. "I never seen one neither but Maudie says that it's lots of excitement. She's a visitin' one of the girls in town, just so she can see this game and James Clark—that's Tom'sboy—is aplayin' today."

"Soon's we got a little nearer, old Ben picks up. He don't like all their hollerin'..

"Easy Boy," says I.

"Ben was streaky, he was. If he took the notion not to go a place nothin' would take him there, and I seen right there I was agoin' to have trouble gettin' past. I plumb forgot about Bessie. Ben started to streak along a lot faster than Bessie wanted to go. Tibby kept ahold of the rope, though, and drug him along. Then Bessie seen the crowd with their everlastin' hollerin' and he started to drag back."

"You hold him Eb," hollers Tibby. "Give me the lines." "So like a darn fool, I hands her the lines. Right there I seen that Bessie wasn't agoin' to keep up with old Ben, so there wan't nothin' for me to do but get out over the back and stay with him. If he'd a got away he might a ot hurt the crowd, but his looks looked as if he might.

"Just as I was gettin' out he yanked the rope out of my hands; I grabbed it quick, but not afore he'd started out, headin' on a beeline for that game. Just then they let out a lot more whoops, and he speeded up.

"Snag him 'round that post, Eb, I hears Tibby's voice above the racket; so I tried to steer him toward one of them posts. Just then the players heads for us, and Bessie heads for teh country. I seen that the line we was a followin' would about drag me past one of them posts they had set up an' it did. The jar threw me plumb off my feet and turned Bessie around in his tracks, and I hurried and twisted the rope around once more, and then Bessie bellered. Them players wan't more'n fifteen feet from us, but they was that busy upsettin' one another that they never seen us.

"When Bessie bellered they all gawped arund, they did. Someone yells 'Hip,' and here comes one young feller with the ball under his arm headin' right for Bessie. I hollers at him to stop but he keeps right on a comin.' All the others were that scart all they could do was to watch him. Bessie bellered again and lowered his head. I shut my yes; I knew what wuuld happen, I did. I didn't dast to open 'em agin till I felt somethin' jerk on the rope in my hand, and there was that Young's eller a anchorin' Bessie fast to the post, solid and tight."

The telephone had been ringing insisently for five minutes, but Uncle Eb was deep in his story, and his listeners were back with him to that football game.

"The Young feller turned to me and demanded 'Where'd you get Bessie? The Lord sent him to save the game for us.'

"The Lord never," says I. "I brought him myself; but I thought you was a goner."

"Nope! Bessie wouldn't hut me," says he. "Why, Maudie and I used to ride him when we were kids."

"I just set there weak as a rag, till Tibby came a-walkin' up.

"Why James," says she, "What happened to Uncle Eb?"

"Mrs Meyers," says he, "Bessie saved the pennant for our school. He

elped me win. He saved the pennant for Young's College."

"He never," says I. "It was my foresight in tying him to that post. Tibby was all for— —"

Now, as if for the first time Uncle Eb heard the telephone and rushes to answer it.

As soon as his back was turned, Joe looked over at Jeff and winked. Jeff shrugged one shoulder and resumed whittling.

AN INCIDENT IN THE BOY SCOUT CAMP.

It was cold, wet, and a fog rose out of the Willow river stream; and all of the Boy Scout camp were plunged in sleep—all save one, Daniel, who lay tossing on his bunk in his sleep. He arose and clad himself and came over to me and awoke me. We crept out and freshened the fire and started over the hill to Nolan Jacobson's tent. As we approached it, a warming ray of sunlight crept into the valley and thrust joyous courage into our hearts. Our young pal was stretched at full length on his bed of spruce boughs and his clothes were lying beside him.

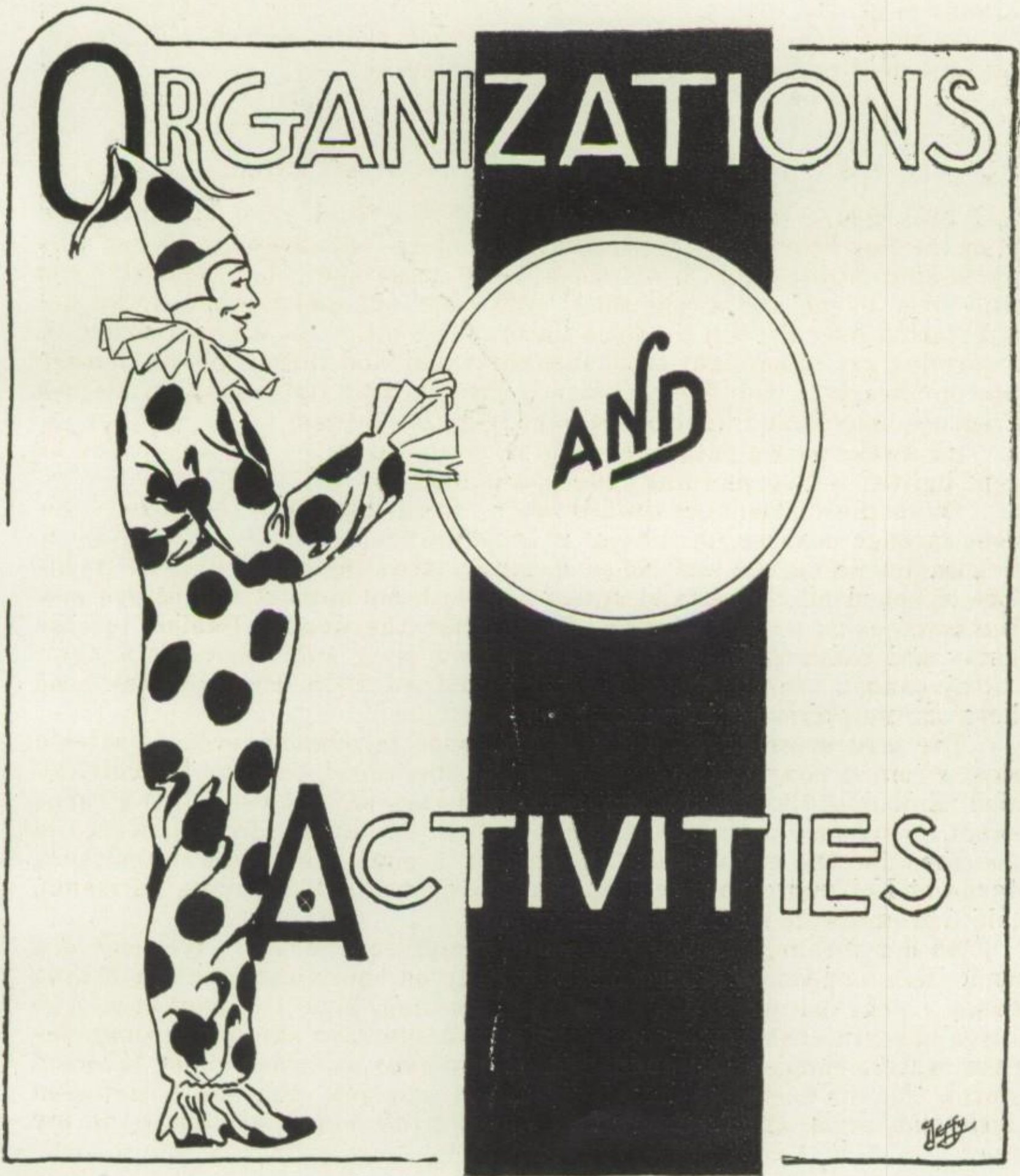
He awoke as we pulled the flap aside and arose on one elbow, for he slept lightly, a final morning's sleep, and said:

"Who the dickens are ye anyway? You must have come here for some strange purpose for 'tis not gray dawn yet."

Daniel whispered and Nolan Jacobson arose and clad himself in his robe of boy scout clothes and armed him with his hatchet and fishing rod. The three of us walked in single file through the woods—Daniel in the lead—and came to the brink of the Willow river and uncovered a light, sturdy canoe. We launched the canoe and set forth, Daniel at the head and I at the stern.

The mist arose thinly and the sun shone through it, even as after a day of rain it pours its rays into the passing vapor, forming a many-colored rainbow. So did the sun's reflected rays shine on us. The canoe swept up stream, and as I looked back, a stir of human forces appeared in the camp and the many camp fires danced through the last of the mist, as in the mid of night, the elves and fairies, clad in silky, waving garments, skip and dance in the rays of the moon.

So did the fires of the boy scout camp seem to us. We neared a bend and stopped the canoe and drew it up on shore and took our fishing tackle. The fish were biting well that morning. As I tugged at a large silver bass, the fish turned on its side and sun rays shining through the clear water, glanced and shone full in my eyes as, when just before a storm, the sun seems to shine its hardest and gets dim and is not seen again until after the storm. Likewise did this huge fish shine in my eyes.



True Blue



The Girls' Athletic Club was organized in the fall of 1922 under the direction of Miss Roe. Several teachers selected sixteen girls from the high school as charter members. They were: Ruth Arnquist, Ruth Wright, Lucile Larson, Minda Anderson, Catherine Lahiff, Elvira Thoen, Evelyn Brandenburg, Jean Bradford, Marie Ruemmele, Vivian Anderson, Pauline Yoerg, Doris Christoph, Juanita Slauson, Marion Walker, Marie Lundy and Helen Walker.

Since then the club has added more girls to the membership list until there are now about thirty members.

The purpose of the club is to encourage high ideas and to push and boost every activity of the school. This is shown by the motto: DEVELOPE YOUR PUSH AND YOUR PULL WILL TAKE CARE OF ITSELF.

The officers elected in 1923 were: Marion Walker, President; Margaret Hellweg, vice president; Evelyn Brandenburg, secretary; Agnes Lahiff, treasurer;; Miss Roe, advisor.

At a home-coming Christmas Party held in 1922 the members sold sandwiches and cake to raise money to buy new gym equipment. This was a great success.

The members served as a telephone committee to let the parents know when school was to be held in the evening so that they could visit school. At Christmas time their services were enlisted to sell the Christmas Seals. This item which is from The Hudson Star Observer gives you an idea of the initiation of the club this year: "Pigtails here, pigtails there, Pigtails everywhere."

"I don't see what makes some of the girls wear their hair that way," remarked one of a crowd which had assembled to watch a group of girls wearing pigtails go by.

"And how does it happen that each has the same number 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10? Ten braided pigtails. How hideous."

During the week the members must wear a G A. C. tag in a conspicuous place; they must bow to all teachers in the high school and also to the old members of the G A. C.



Live Wires--Boys' Club

In the fall of the year 1923 a boys' club was organized. The purpose of this organization is to develop debate, extemporaneous speaking, parliamentary drill in which all boys of high school might take part. Another feature of this organization is a weekly athletic program, including volley ball, basket ball, and indoor baseball.

The weekly meetings of this organization were suspended at the end of the first semester in favor of school athletics, namely basketball.

It was not hoped that this organization should be a perfect one in its first year, but sufficient degree of interest and success warrants its continuance.

The officers of this year are: Dave Hope, President; Gifford Nelson, Secretary and Treasurer; Sam Jensch, Critique.



Student Council

The student council was organized in September 1919. Since that date it has been an active institution.

The purpose of the organization is to give the student body a voice in the organization and management of student activities.

The personnel of the student council is made up as follows: The officers of each class and club become members of the organization upon election. The athletic teams, captains and coaches are representatives from their respective organizations. The faculty is represented by the principal and faculty advisers of each of the student organizations. This body of representatives elects the council officers at its first meeting each year.

Some of the things that this organization has accomplished this year are: Voted to publish a school annual; made final selection of annual staff; passed rules in regard to exemptions in examinations; assisted in organizing school parties, etc

Oratory

On April 16 before the entire High school body Edwin Johnson received first place, while Theodore Howalt received second place. These two will uphold the honors of our school on April 23 when the League Contest will be held in Hudson. The League has for its members the towns of: Ellsworth, River Falls, New Richmond and Hudson.

Declamatory Contest

The following girls have entered the declamatory contest: Louise Olson, Margaret Nelson, Marjorie Hughes, Katherine O'Rourke, Violet Young, Margaret Singer, Jenie Golden, Lorrayne Axt, Zilda Audette, Alta Jacobson, Aileen Fitzgerald, Margaret Hellweg, Margaret Burkholder. These people are being coached by Mrs. King, Miss Hugunin and Mr. Nyberg.

In the contest of last year Katherine O'Rourke won first place and Zilda Audette won second place. Several of the other girls showed considerable talent, so naturally this year's contest was a close one. Violet got first place while Zilda Audette and Margaret Nelson won second and third places, respectively. Those who won first and second places will compete in the district contest, representing Hudson.

Debate

Our school debate team met the Stillwater team in a very interesting and close contest. The question was: Resolved: that immigration shall be prohibited for a period of five years, constitutionally conceded.

Mr. Rock coached the Hudson team composed of: Marjorie Hughes, Anna Marson and Sam Jensch. Our team was a credit to the school although defeated by a vote of two to one. Considering the time Hudson devoted in preparation for this contest, the team did remarkably well. Hats off to Mr. Rock and the team!

True Blue



True Blue Staff

Time passes and the day arrives when the "TRUE BLUE" of old Hudson High will appear before its readers.

We have tried to make this annual the best ever, and whether we have succeeded or failed is for you alone to judge. We have had an experience common to all staffs, some have done the work, while others played.

Believing in the success of this "TRUE BLUE" I wish to extend a word of thanks to Mr. Rumpel and Mr. Nyberg for their earnest and helpful work on this book. Without their aid we could never have succeeded.

Our best wishes go to those of the "TRUE BLUE" to come. We hope they will have a real success.

With no intention to wound and with all intention to please we have created this year book.

—THE EDITOR.



Girls' Glee Club

The Girls' Glee Club is now a four year institution, having been established in 1920. The first year there was only one glee club, all four classes being combined. Reba Offerdahl was the very able accompanist. Several programs were given at Auditorium periods and for the Woman's club, but no operetta was produced. The time was spent in unifying the tone of the club.

The second year showed a division in the Glee Club, as the enrollment was too large for one class. The Junior and Senior girls were banded for advanced work, while the Freshmen and Sophomores did preparatory work. Reba Offerdahl still obliged as accompanist. Although no operetta was attempted this year either, the music given in the programs was much more difficult and the renditions were greatly improved upon.

The third year the Glee Club still continued in the divided classes. This year, however, an operetta, "Yankie San" was undertaken and proved a great success. Flora Meissner accompanied the Junior and Senior Glee club, while her sister, Gertrude, accompanied the Freshmen and Sophomores.

The fourth year class of this club, which has now been combined, undertook more difficult music than could be accompanied readily by a High school pianist, so Miss Amy Christopherson, kindly consented to play. An operetta, "In India," distinctively oriental both in music and costume, was produced. It was very successful and enjoyed by all. Many more programs were given for auditorium and the Woman's club.

True Blue

MEMBERSHIP

FIRST Sopranos:

Vivian Anderson
Stella Beggs
Zilda Audette
Elinor Gillen
Anna Marson
Imogene Miller
Helen Lind
Margaret Singer
Helen Solheim
Blanche Baker
Marian Stevens
Alma Mayer
Evelyn Brandenburg
Jenny Golden

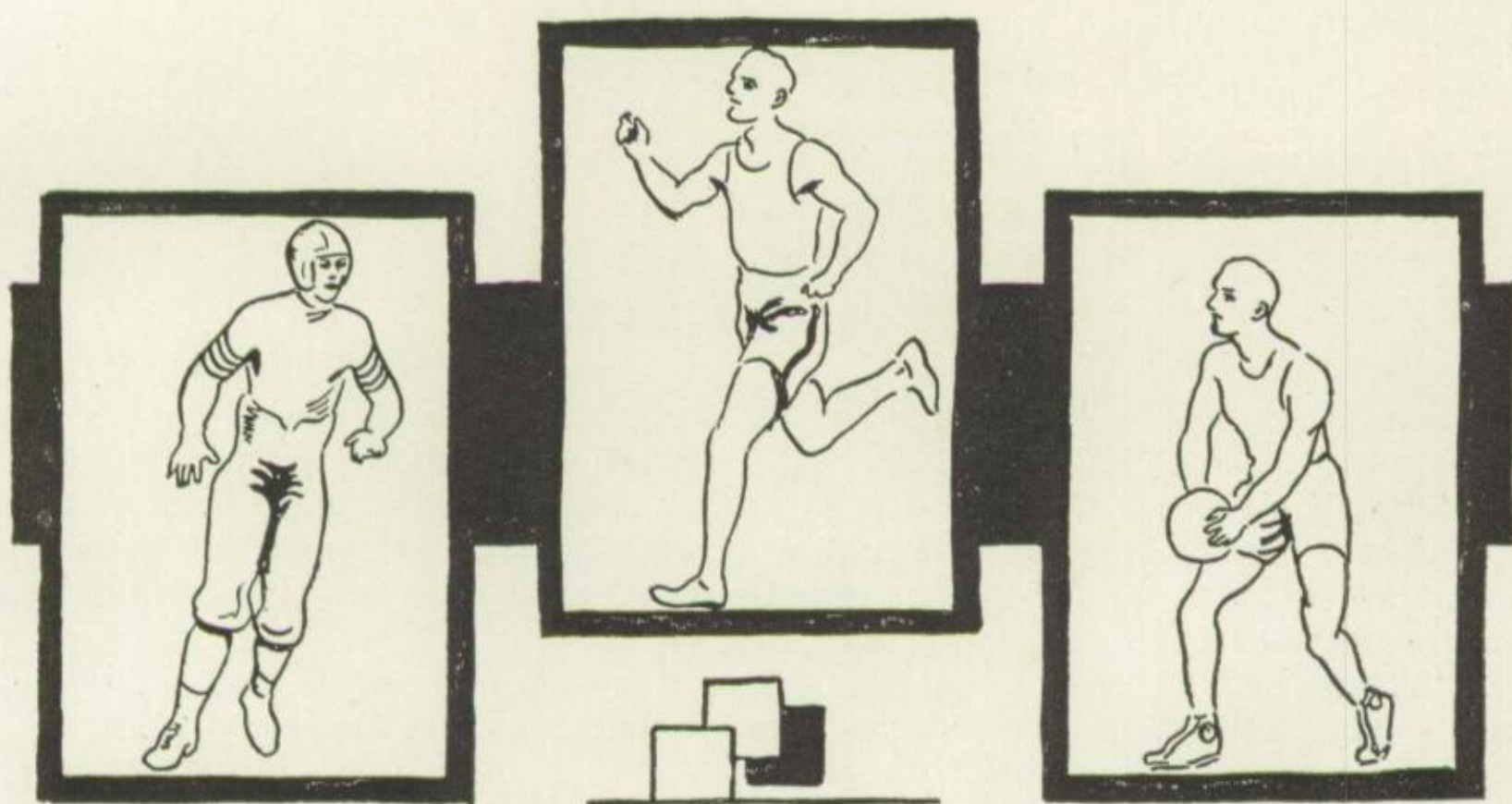
Second Sopranos:

Margaret Hellweg
Audria Miller
Marjorie Hughes
Margaret Nelson
Violet Young
Ethel Engbretson

Alto:

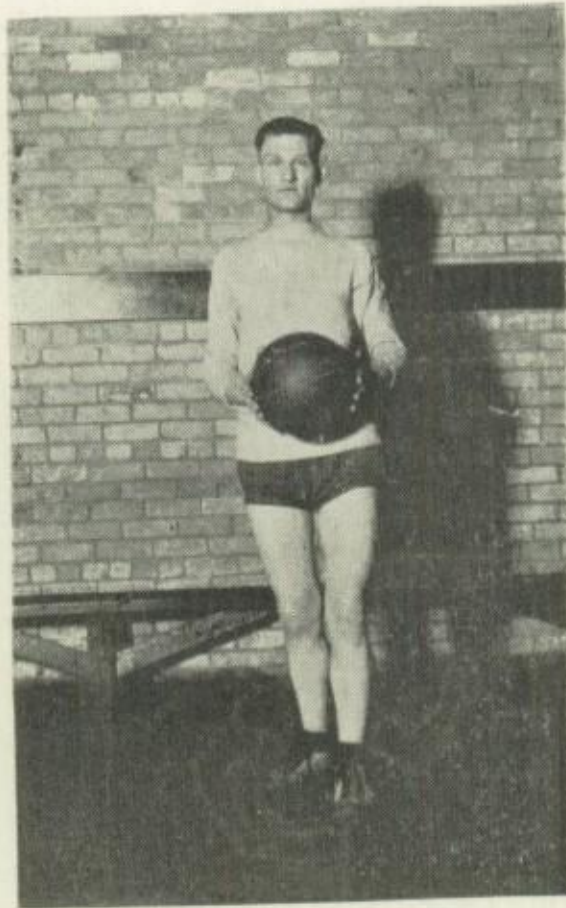
Margaret Hannah
Alta Jacobson
Margaret M. —
Clarice Nelson

—E G. '26



ATHLETICS

Jeff



Coach Rumpel

ATHLETICS IN THE HIGH SCHOOL

The title chosen for this article allows the writer a wide field, but the discourse will treat of but a few of the constituent elements which might be included under such a heading. Principally among these will be the purpose of high school athletics.

"Athletics" as such is by no means a broad nor yet a narrow subject. It is however quite recently that it has acquired its present meaning, viz., organized, competitive games.

To the Greek Athletics meant merely a stepping stone to beauty. To us it means a championship in a particular class or type of game. In this latter view lies much of the trouble and unrest of the athletic world of today.

To be more specific let us divide the purpose of Athletics into the three familiar divisions: physical, mental and moral.

Athletics certainly have a physical benefit. They tend to correct the posture, encourage hygienic methods of living and aid in the general development of the muscles. There are few cases where athletics are overdone physically, although cases of "athletic hearts" and "burnt out" bodies have been reported. These are probably due to selfish coaches, who wish to maintain a winning team.

In competent hands however these results do not come about. Although many people argue that a child can gain physical exercise by working at home; we must say over and against this statement that few homes take the trouble to provide the necessary work, and if it were provided said child would lack the zest to enter into it heartily because of the lack of the play element and competition necessary to whet his energies. It is true that athletics in themselves will not furnish an outlet for the physical energy of the entire student body. "Athletics" is but a branch of the expansive field of physical education, and we stand with that eminent authority, Walter Camp, in saying that in most schools

we are educating only a few, i. e., the men on the teams, in place of looking after the whole student body. This fact is, however, slowly being crowded out by the organization of intra-mural athletics.

Notably among the institutions leading in this respect are the Universities of Ohio, Illinois and Wisconsin. Procedure is different in each of these schools, but results are practically the same. Might not their same methods be some day used in our high schools?

The second purpose of athletics as outlined above is to develop the mental side of life. A single example taken from the football field will suffice to clarify the point. It is true beyond a doubt that football as any other game requires quick thinking and wit in order to execute plays, or to outguess the other fellow. The star player always thinks a jump ahead of his opponent. Football intuition and habits must be developed. These come only after a thorough rational process and constant application of the physical act to the mental in order to gain perfect co-ordination. One who is mentally sluggish rarely succeeds on the athletic field. Scholarship and a good athlete go hand in hand. Colleges have been known to abandon football and the standards of scholarship were not raised by its absence.

By far the most important part of athletics is the moral factor. It is this phase which really develops or retards the character of the participants, depending upon the aims, personality and spirit of the coach and team members. A hasty analysis will point out a few of the tenets of the moral side of athletics.

1. Athletics train in citizenship and respect for law by an observance of the rules of the game. If this respect for law can be carried over into civil life, it may aid in offsetting the growing disrespect for same.

2. Athletics are today conducted on a higher plane than ever before; there are fewer penalties and the opponents are not enemies, but are 'guests' to whom is shown the best of treatment. One has but to visit a homecoming football game at one of our great universities to appreciate the foregoing statement.

3. Various associations have been formed to have the games conducted honestly, and through educational propaganda a better definition of "sportsmanship" has been developed. The idea of sportsmanship is by far the greatest in the athletic field, because it stresses loyalty, unselfishness, courage, self-control and co-operation. Can any factor furnish more fundamentals in character training? To further illustrate how an athlete who is a true sportsman conducts himself we find that he must not strive for an advantage denied his opponent. No one is guaranteed a winner but all have equal opportunities. How vital this factor was to our forefathers is readily shown in a perusal of that all-important document, the Constitution of the United States. Further, a true sportsman does not boast when he wins, nor does he alibi when he loses. The sportsman is too big to gamble on the outcome of a contest. Surely it is the Golden Rule put into practice.

True Blue

It will readily be seen that a "sportsman" and a "sport" are not far separated and much depends upon the proper supervision of athletics. A bit of lax or misdirected supervision may do an incalculable amount of wrong, but it takes much intense fearless and above all clear guidance to result in a wholesome development of human nature and character through athletic competition.

—HARRY E. RUMPEL.

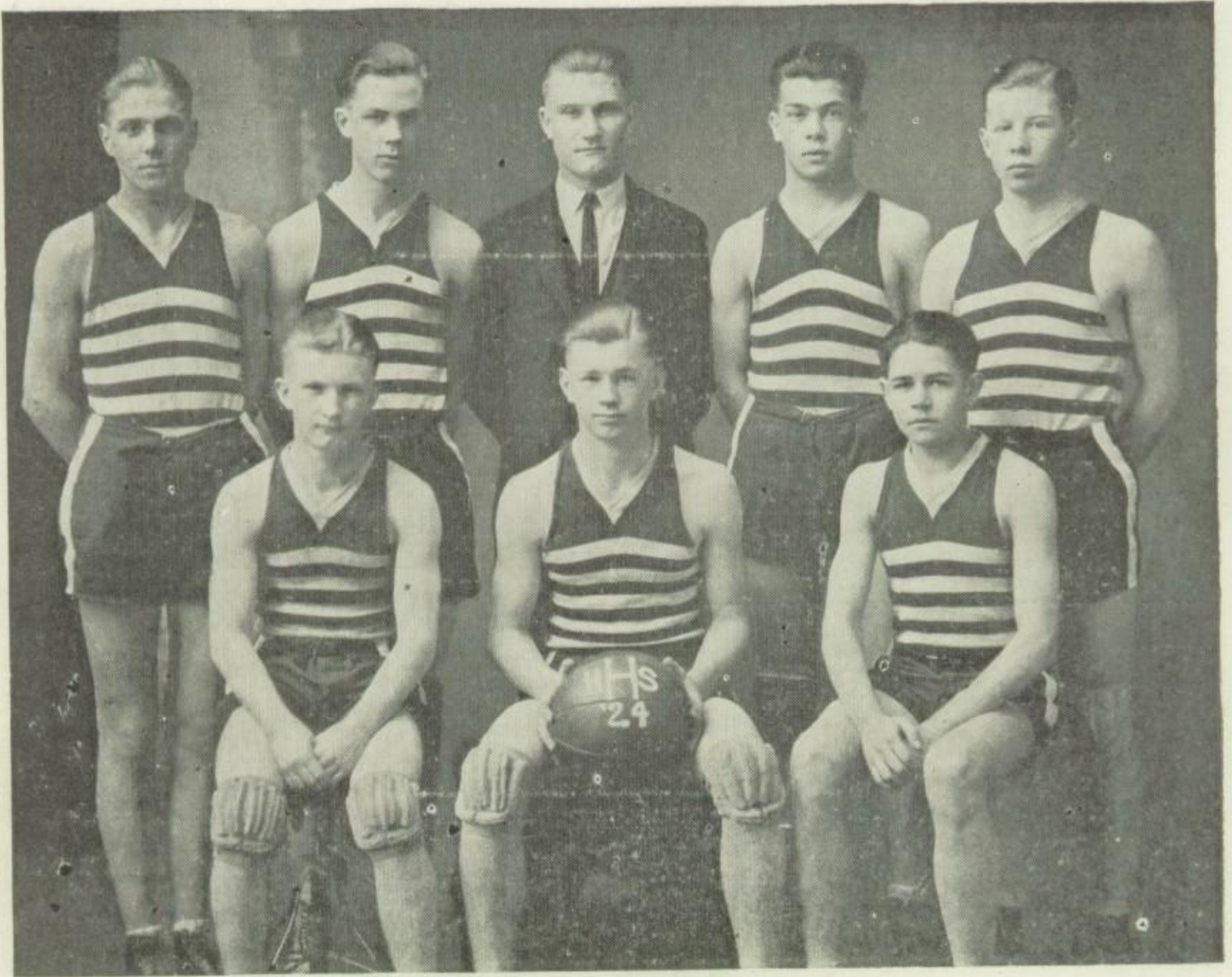


RIVER FALLS AT HUDSON

Bringing a large crowd of supporters with them, River Falls invaded our territory with blood in their eye, and succeeded in taking our scalp back on the long end of a 13 to 6 score. It was a slow game, the field and all being very muddy and the going slow. Our only score was made on a long pass to Pederson with goal missed.

NEW RICHMOND GAME

With both teams displaying the grit and determination that predominates every New Richmond-Hudson game, our ancient rivals had a slight edge over us and came out with 22 points to our 0. Captain Lynch's squad outweighed Hudson considerably and used it to good advantage though they had to fight hard to win. This game has always been the greatest contest of the year and although our men lost this year they have hopes for the coming season. The game has always been a hard fought one and we hope that those in the future will all be as good as the contests in the last few years.



The Basket Ball Season

Hudson this year has had a successful basket-ball team, not in the percentage column, but in the sportsmanship and "true blue," displayed by the members of the team. We have contested the strongest teams that have represented this district in years, and to this fact we can lay our number of games lost. Also, our team has been formed from green material. Only one letter man and a reserve from the preceding year's team were left over. The new eligibility rule which does not allow fifth-year men to compete in athletics cost us Jensch and other men who promised to make Hudson a winner. This left us with only Captain Pederson, with which to start the season of conference games.

In the opening game with the Twin City Business university we were defeated 15 to 10. This team is composed of ex high school and college stars. They proved to be too much, although a spurt by Hudson in the final minutes almost cost them the game.

Our next opponents were the Alumni. Here we obtained a win, defeating them 27 to 20. The game was close and interesting and in the final quarter the blue and white ran the score up ten points, allowing their opponents but two. This is the first time the Alumni has been beaten by the high school for a long time.

True Blue

Our first conference game was at River Falls where we lost by a score of 11 to 10. This was one of the best games ever played in their gym, only five field goals being caged during the entire game. The score at the half was 5 to 5. The winner was in doubt until the final whistle. Hudson's chance was lost in the last minute when two free-throws were missed.

The Elmwood game was the first game played with the absence of Jensch. A new man had to be trained and our loss was probably due to this fact. We were downed 11 to 2.

In our return game with River Falls we were off form and lost 24 to 16. This was one of the two bad slumps of the season.

At New Richmond we were beaten 19 to 14. This was one of the hard fought contests of the season, and one of the best games ever played against New Richmond on their small floor.

Our second and last win of the season came in the Menomonie game when we defeated them 16 to 14. From the standpoint of the spectator not many closer, faster, or cleaner games have ever been played in our gym. At the end of the first quarter the score stood 8 to 1 in the visitor's favor, but two long shots and a free throw in rapid succession brought the score 8 to 6 at the half. The second half showed many thrills to the crowd. The score see-sawed back and forth until with only a few seconds to go Hudson brought the score to 16 to 11, but a field goal and one from the foul line added three more to Menomonie's total and the final whistle blew ending their spurt.

The game following with Elmwood was the other slump of Hudson and we were defeated 23 to 12. The game was slow and uninteresting, neither team making much headway and it was only the visitor's long, lucky shots that brought up the score.

The next two games with River Falls and New Richmond were lost 25 to 8 and 28 to 13 respectively, neither game being of much interest.

In the final game with Menomonie the team had hoped to draw second blood, but were unable to cope with the low ceiling and the long narrow floor and lost 25 to 10. Nevertheless a hard fight was put up and before the whistle blew both teams knew that they had been in a real basket ball game. This ended the season for the Blue and White, as the invitations to the tournament were not accepted.

Hudson should in the coming season of 1924-25 have a strong and winning team and be a strong contender for the district championship. Three letter men, including Foss, Ostby and Anderson will be back. In Hope and Pederson we lose two valuable men, but with men like Kottke, Loucks, S. Jensch, Robbins and Shefland also back, their places will be capably filled. The great wealth of Freshmen material coming up will also be a great asset to the team.

BOYS' INTER-CLASS TOURNAMENT

As was expected the Seniors copped the inter-class basket ball tournament again. This was their second time in succession, having taken it the year before under the name of Juniors.

They had an easy time beating the Freshmen in the opening game, taking them into camp by a 21 to 2 score. The Frosh were nearly shut out; had it not been for Boody who in the last minute hurled one of his

True Blue

famous left-handed hooks half the length of the floor to settle snugly in the loop.

Immediately after this game the Juniors lost a hard fought game to the Sophs, 12 to 10. The winner could not have been picked until the final whistle, one team fighting ahead, only to be tied up in a few minutes.

The next night the winners played winners and the losers played losers. The Seniors defeated the Sophs 16 to 8 in a hotly contested battle, while the Juniors easily defeated the Frosh 18 to 5.

The tie between the Sophs and Juniors for second place was not played off and it was decided that it should remain over until next year.

The Standings at the Finish of the Tournament

	won	lost	per cent
Seniors	2	0	1000
Juniors	1	1	500
Sophomores	1	1	500
Freshmen	0	2	00

The customary game between the winners of the tournament and the faculty was played off, the Seniors losing 26 to 22. They had a decided advantage over the Faculty in the first half, out-playing them all-around, but second wind is what counts and the Faculty proved it, coming back strong. Their shooting eye was too accurate to be of any comfort to the Seniors and they slowly caught up to them, besides making two more field goals before the final whistle blew. The faculty kept up their record as they haven't been beaten by a class team for many years back.

HUDSON GIRLS DEFEATED BY THE RIVER FALLS GIRLS

On Friday evening, Feb. 21, the Hudson girls played a real game of basket ball. At first they were rather at a loss for this was their first game of the season. The River Falls girls had played several other games and were in much better practice than our girls. This did not seem to daunt our girls in the least for the Falls girls had to say that this was the hardest game they had ever played. Our girls have a promising future, if they keep up their good work. The final score was 16-14.

Hudson	Line Up	River Falls
M. Singer	F.	D. Baird
M. Mulvaney	F.	L. Hunt
A. Marson	C.	P. Griffin
D. Christoph	G.	C. Thomson
H. Heffron	G.	L. Kees

After a hard fight on Friday evening, Dec. 21, the High school girls defeated the Alumni girls by a score of 10-9.

High School	Line Up	Alumni
A. Miller	R. F.	R. Wright
M. Singer	L. F.	K. Arnquist
A. Marson	C.	M. Haven
H. Heffron	R. G.	B. Smith
D. Christoph	L. G.	V. Sherry

INTER CLASS ALL ACTIVITY CUP RACE

The close of the basket ball season left the school without any athletic activities; so it was decided to have an interclass tournament. The contestants for the tournament will not be picked, but anybody, boy or girl, may take part in the contest.

At the end of the season the silver loving cup will be given to the class having the greatest number of points for the whole season. In this way the season will be completed to the advantage of everybody, and will promote class rivalry.

The competition between the classes will be very great as the different classes have good teams. This was shown by the first encounters.

If you think that you have the ability for athletics, you may take a position in the girls' or boys' basket ball teams, in girls' or boys' volley ball, girls' indoor track, boys' track, oratory, declamatory contest, debate, marbles, or base ball.

The valuation of the various games will be determined as follows:

Girls basketball, first place 1000 points.

Girls' basket ball, second place 500 points.

Boys' basket ball, first place, 1000 points.

Boys basket ball, second place 500 points.

Girls' volley ball, first place 1000 points.

Girls' volley ball, second place 500 points.

Boys' volley ball, first place 1000 points.

Boys' volley ball, second place, 500 points.

Girls' indoor track, first place 1000 points.

Girls' indoor track, second place 500 points.

Boys' track: The one who takes first place will be given so many points for that event.

Oratory, 100 points for each entrant.

Oratory, 100 points for first place.

Oratory, 50 points for second place.

Declamatory, 100 points for each entrant.

Declamatory, 100 points for first place.

Declamatory, 50 points for second place.

Debate, 200 points for each member of team.

Marbles, first place 500 points.

Marbles, second place 250 points.

Marbles, third place 100 points.

Base ball, first place 1000 points.

Base ball, second place 500 points.

Basket ball, volley ball and track will take place in the gymnasium, while marbles, baseball and boys' track will take place out of doors as the weather permits.

HUMOR

*"But let me laugh awhile
I've mickle time to grieve."*

NO STANDING JOKE

Poor Bud stood on the burning deck,
He stood there very still;
He has to stand a lot by heck—
His boss is Harry Rumpel.

BIRTHSTONES

Freshman	-	-	-	-	Emerald
Sophomore	-	-	-	-	Blarney Stone
Junior	-	-	-	-	- Grind Stone
Senior	-	-	-	-	-Tomb Stone

When voting on the most popular magazine—The Saturday Evening Post received one vote.

Mr. Nyberg, however, said that he saw one dazzling advantage, and smilingly wrote on the board, 5c.

Senior (to Freshman who is crying), "Now what's the matter?"

Freshman: "I have a sliver in my finger, boo hoo."

Senior: "How many times have I told you not to scratch your head?"

"William," said the professor, "what is that bump on your head?"

Bright Junior: "That is where a bright thought struck me."

Miss Murphy to Robert Means—"Robert, where is your handkerchief?"

Robert: "I forgot it."

Miss Murphy: "Where?"

Robert: "In my pocket."

Trudell: Au Revoir.

Art Becker: Vot is dot?

Frog Trudell: That is Good Bye in French.

Art: Vell den, Carbohic acid.

Frog: What's that?

Art: Dat's Good Bye in any language.

Margaret Hannah, trying on Doris Engdahl's glasses: "Gosh I feel like a dumbbell."

True Blue



"3 in 1"



"SHEIKS"



"CHRIS—"



"BEAT NEW RICHMOND"



"THE HEADLOCK"



"INSEPARABLE"



STAR GAZERS



"YE FARMERS"



"LAKELAND SPECIALS"



"C — PRE — AND WALK"



"JACK"



"LULU"



"KALE"



"WILL BE'S AND HAS BEENS"



"HART"



"NY"



"E.P."



"NEAR FACULTY"



"OUR NEIGHBORS"



"GYM & JIM"



"HUG"



"MISSNOOKUM"



"HARRYE."



"1/4 BUSHEL"

BIG FOOTBALL GAME

HUDSON GIRLS VS. NEW RICHMOND GIRLS

The effort made by Hudson and New Richmond rooters to give this game publicity was well rewarded by the huge crowd which flooded the Athletic Field at 2:30 p. m., Saturday.

Every loyal Hudsonite was gratified and expressed his approval of the splendid showing which the Blue and White team made. As is well known, this game was scheduled for two weeks ago, but, owing to the delay in the delivery of the special outfits ordered by our doughty squad, the game was postponed until yesterday. Although they caused a fortnight's delay, which was bitterly regretted by the impatient fans, the costumes were unanimously acclaimed worth waiting for.

Vivian Anderson, center, appeared in a charming outfit. Her trousers, which were a dark red satin, were heavily embroidered in orange in an odd pattern of the Chinese mode. The oriental note was carried out by the long tassels suspended from the kimona-blue sleeves of the orange sweater, embroidered in blue and gold dragons. Her helmet was in the shape of a mandarin's toga, with a long tassel, suspended from the top, hanging gracefully over her shoulder. The costume was completed by bamboo clogs on her feet, and a tiny brocaded Chinese vanity case.

Miss Anderson's was the only costume which had a foreign influence. It was acclaimed the most artistic, but was hard put to win over Margaret Hellweg's costume. Miss Hellweg's trousers, dark blue poirrot twill, had a pleated full of green silk below the knee, and narrow short panels of the same material. Her sweater, a delicate shade of coral, was knit in the quaint old drop stitch, which is coming again into favor, and was belted with one of those popular wide suede belts. Her stockings were a beautiful pearl gray, with tan clocks. The slippers to this costume were gray with saddle and heel, a fascinating Spanish type of shell pink. The crowning touch, however, to this chic outfit, was the black suede helmet, heavily stitched in orange, red and the shade which the smart are calling Sphinx color. Miss Hellweg's costume was a close rival of Miss Anderson's and was defeated by a very small number of points.

The costumes of the rest of the team, although bewitchingly original, were entirely out-classed by the suits of the Misses Anderson and Hellweg. The girls of the New Richmond team, who vulgarly appeared in regulation men's football uniforms, were thoroughly snubbed by the beautifully dressed members of the Hudson squad. Another unique feature was introduced in the costumes. Instead of the meaningless numbers usually printed on men's football sweaters each of our sturdy eleven had her telephone number embroidered on her sweater. This was a great convenience to admiring rooters.

The game was played to music, and each movement, unless done in classic dance steps, was acclaimed a foul. The playing to music and by dance steps is believed to cultivate poise and grace in our women football players. Miss Florence Burkhardt carried the ball down the field and over the goal line by a series of "glaceaus", a step in aesthetic dancing.

In the dancing, however, the Orange and Black squad was very adept. One of their players succeeded, by a series of fairy-like pirouettes, in carrying the ball almost to the goal line, but was intercepted, just before

True Blue

reaching it, by Donna Young, who was traveling by means of the Russian ballet step, the Churxzka.

Time was declared for Ruth Torpey, who had her outer layer of complexion rubbed off. Miss Torpey in company with the rest of the players, spent the five "out" minutes to great advantage. A member of the bourgeoisie, crudely attempting humor, remarked at this time, that it would not be necessary to rechalk the field after the game. He was hissed off the field, and retired discomfited.

Amidst the yells of their grateful schoolmates, the team waltzed off the field, during the half, and indulged in lemonade and cake, to resuscitate the amount of energy which they had expended.

In the excitement of and after the game no one had kept score or marked down the line-up, so these features will have to be omitted in this account of the epochal match.

Our girls made a much better showing than did the visiting team, and critics predict, for the Hudson squad, a brilliant and successful season.

—E. G. '26.

IN EPIC

His Royal Rumpelness
Has lost his suppleness.
He should have grand obeisance
If he would give us but a glance.
From sapphire eyes
He shoots high disdain
To humble creatures' cries
His power to refrain
Us, from speaking once again,
Is like warm sunshine on cool rain.
In deep despair are we sunk
When he answers our quizzes
With a flunk.
Diabolical cunning
Imprinted on his features
He is our exceptional teaching creature,
That worries our thoughts
With deep remorse.
But our backfire is coming
With a mightier force.
—F. H.

SOME JOKE

A capital joke — J O K E.
A passable joke — J "o. k." e.
A tipsy joke — J-o — k - - e.
A standing joke — J
O
K
E

Half a joke — Jo
The other half — ke.



"KANDY KIDS"



"PAPERS"



"CUPID"



"SPEED QUEENS"



"IN TRAINING"



"WELL BENT"



"WATERTANK GANG"



I.C.U.S.O.N.



"ACTION"



"NO-MAN'S LAND"



FOR-
SAKEN



"DUMMIES"



FLAPPER
ONE



"BURKHARDT ESTATE"



"BRANDY"



"HANNY"



ALL FROSH
NUF SED

BB
SQUAD



WHEEL
FOUR



BIG
THREE



"MUGS"



"HU"



"PIPE THE PIPE"



KEY
-5



"CROSSING THE BAR"

Calendar

Sept 6—It was the first week of school; a stillness prevailed throughout the usual hangout at "Oscar's." Not a Freshman could be seen. It was a mystery to the newcomers, but later was readily explained by the "Seniors" that apparently the Freshmen had horrors of a "slight ducking" in the Honorable Water Tank.

Sept. 8—As usual Gifford Nelson led the cheers in the Auditorium. I'm sure by this time he has proven his efficiency and that "Ye High School" will be kind of out of luck for one to perform for them with such jigs and dances on the stage next year.

Sept. 12—Will yu ever forget the great laughter that was created in Auditorium when Mr Rock announced that the boys were required to take physical training and had to appear on the floor in "suits like the girls."

Sept. 14—Our social season opened on Friday, Sept. 14, with the Teachers' Reception, an informal affair, sponsored by the Seniors. Roger Defenbaugh, President of the Senior Class, gave the welcoming address which was followed by a musical program and refreshments. This is an annual event to welcome the teachers and bring about better co-operation between the teachers and parents.

Sept. 21—School is in full swing by this time—almost—because a few, as "Kenny Stiles," have not as yet become accustomed to the modest life of the High School student, in Hudson.



Sub-Freshmen

True Blue

Sept. 28—The first High School party was given, it being a very informal affair, though all enjoyed a good time.

Oct. 14—Poor Kenneth, he is still in trouble. He doesn't know whether to bring a clothes basket along with him to school or not, to carry his miscellaneous "Basket Ball", or rather, "Gym" equipment, from class to class.

Oct. 23— This has been a month full of interesting events, but of course, none more important than our football games.

Oct. 30—The day that has been looked forward to has at last arrived. Why? The grand march opened the most successful Hallowe'en party in the past years. The class stunts as usual were a great event, but this one was the closest contest of all. The Seniors won again for this is the second time in succession, being the only class in the High School who had won the cup in two successive years. Isn't it alarming?

Nov. 12—Better Speech week. What next? But then, it was a most enjoyable week because the English classes demonstrated their extraordinary abilities and for once we had a chance to rest our tongues.

Nov. 13—A hoodoo all around. The Seniors were introduced to a "Jolly Balance." Nuff said.

Nov. 21—Ain't it a grand and glorious feeling when your Ma or Pa comes to school too? Many a timid student took many steps to get out of their way on that fatal night of Nov. 21.

Nov. 23—Another informal party was given on this night. The increased number of dancers which appeared at this party showed that our school has acquired a pleasant amount of additional pep since the first party.

Dec. 1—Twenty-one Shopping days until Christmas. Shop Early and Avoid the Rush.

Dec. 10—A few auditorium periods were held for the purpose of learning how to sing. Funny isn't it we couldn't sing at all last year?

Dec. 15—Red Cross Day. Every student in High school was expected to buy ONE Christmas seal. Terrible, isn't it? The school expects so much of you!

Dec. 17—Domestic Science girls held a food sale. We starving ones have to feed out of school. But then generosity is what I call it, because the proceeds went for new equipment for the kitchen.

Dec. 21—What an extraordinary Christmas program. The speech given by Rev. John Fisher was properly digested of course. The sweet, melodious voices of the Arnquist sisters are always welcomed. Oh yes, our Mr. Nyberg gave a most romantic speech which was followed by deafening applause.

Dec. 21—(Once more) 3:45. Time out for two whole weeks of vacation.

Dec. 26—The biggest social event of the holiday season was the alumni ball held on Dec. 26 in the gymnasium of Hudson High school. The decorations gave evidence of a holiday spirit. The Senior class of 1924 were the guests of honor at this party. Much credit is due Miss Roe and Miss Lee for their work as everyone reported a highly enjoyable time and it is hoped that the alumni will see fit to continue this annual Christmas party in place of the annual banquet.

Jan. 7—Some alumni people will take an interest in seeing Hudson

True Blue

High again. We'd like to see more.

Jan. 15—The students in general sympathized with Miss Kreitzberg in her attempt to convince the Freshmen that she is the teacher taking Miss Herrig's place. Within a few days they realized that it was not size that counted.

Jan. 18—Wonders will never cease. "Duke" Hughes manages to arrive in school the next morning after a dance. He says that "the morning after the night before" is the hardest to survive.

Jan. 22—Why so much interest all of a sudden in the typing room? Question is solved: Violet Barnhardt and Joe Olson are playing with the typewriters to the "National Emblem."

Jan. 25—Coffee and doughnuts were served in the D. S. at 3:45. For information concerning the taste of the feed inquire of Miss Roe. The longer you staid the more you got. She staid the limit and never went out for the count of ten once.

Feb. 9—The commercial students competed with Stillwater. All accounts show they had a good time. At three o'clock Miss Heffron advised them to make steps to the corner for the car. As it loomed in the distance the hasty group, under Miss Heffron's worthy guidance, walked toward it and a look of amazement came across their faces as it rushed by. They were politely informed that the street cars could not stop on both sides of the street at once. "Peg" Lahiff says that "experience is the teacher of life" and so she with the others following moved to the other side of the street to wait for the next car.

Feb. 12—We were highly entertained, especially by the youthful orator Charles Warner, who gave us an interpretation of Daniel Boone reciting the life of George Washington.

Feb. 14—Well, at last the teachers have some sympathy for some of us. Why? Because they are being instructed as to how to manipulate a Remington or Underwood typewriter. For work on drills inquire of Misses Tubbs, Hugunin, Roe and Anna Murphy?

Feb. 26—Another assembly, what's going to happen? That's right, "Good English Week" a few allowances must be made. The English classes again displayed their extra ability by a play entitled "The Salvation of Jemmy Slang." Some treat.

Feb. 29—The last day of the shortest month in the year, but we got the longest assignment in History to be given—A Semester Topic—such groans and expressions on the History students' faces, but then we all got the same thing, so we can all suffer together.

March 4—The "Band Boys of Hudson" gave a concert in the auditorium. The proceeds went toward the Staff.

March 7—The Stillwater typists experienced a most delightful time on their return trip to Hudson. They were escorted by two charming Hudson girls from the depot. There were also two girls at the Fourth street entrance waiting patiently for the arrival of the faculty. Service is what I call it. After the contest lunch was served. Wasn't it wonderful, could be heard throughout the halls for the remainder of the afternoon. Assuming that you all know what the word "wonderful" covers I don't feel obliged to describe it in detail. Although our typists didn't have the honor of carrying off first place they scored even with Stillwater on points.

True Blue

March 14—District Tournament at River Falls. A few students and faculty showed some spirit and attended to see River Falls win in a fast game with Elmwood.

March 17—What Next? "Smoly Hoke, it's a wonder they don't have you numbered and bars on the windows," some Freshmen said. Women seem to be as powerful as men but they don't seem able to survive the "Survival of the Fittest Drive" at the foot of the stairs at noon; maybe that's why they have three bells instead of two.

JOE SHOOK'S ALL AMERICAN

L. E.	"Bob" Turner.
L. T.	"Laurie" Williamson.
L. G.	"Duke" Hughes.
C.	"Rudy" Nelson.
R. G..	"Hugh" Robbins.
R. T.	"Simp" Harback.
R. E.	"Bill" Coulter.
Q.	"Two-Bits" Flattum.
L. H.	"Bill" Splan (Captain).
R. H.	"Chick" Davies.
F.	Earl Robinson.
G. M.	"Kenny" Stiles.

In selecting this team I have used the utmost carelessness, the best of the best being taken.

In placing "Bob" Turner at left end I considered his ability to grasp radio serials. If he can grab them he should be able to grab passes and therefore he is placed at end.

Laurie Williamson's ability to come from North Hudson on time in three minutes gives him his position. Fast men are too valuable to lose.

I considered a long while between "Duke" and Arnie Ostby, but the former's ability to kid the flappers places him. Anyway he lent me two-bits yesterday.

Rudy Nelson's great size gives him the center job. He is also brainy. Size and brains are what we want.

Hoo Robbins is one of the greatest paper tossers in the game. Why waste time on others when we have him?

Simp Harback at tackle with Robbins is a great combination. His wise jokes will paralyze the other team with laughter and when their mouths are open Hoo can poke their windpipes full of paper, and choke them to death, and then the team can win.

Coulter's ability at grabbing bundles places him at the other end.

Two-Bits and his wonderful plays and signals places him at Quarter.

Bill Splan is made tackle because of his open field running, (when someone is chasing him). He will play half.

Davies at half back is an all-around man. He has long finger nails now as he is keeping his vow not to cut them until his team wins a game. This along with his ability to fight will be a great help to the team. He will instill the fight in the outfit and give the spectators their money's worth.

Robinson at full-back completes the team. He has been slinging hash and dishes at one of our local restaurants, hence he should be able to

True Blue

sling men and footballs. He will be on the throwing end of our great passing system.

Kenneth Stiles is selected as General Manager of this team. He will follow the team on its trips riding his mount "SPARK PLUG." Kenneth is a product of the world renowned little Red Brick school for managers. Spark Plug eats old football shoes, so it will be unnecessary to carry oats on the trips. With such a manager this all star team should easily lose all its games.

A KISS

The Base Runner: To me it is stealing first, then second, then third—and then being coached (by Father) to steal home.

Batter: It's a neat bunt into a garden of tulips.

Fielder: It depends upon a pretty fair catch.

Shortstop: If it takes a bad bound, it may get you squarely on the nose.

Pitcher: It is the one thing I could never strike out.

Catcher: It is a grand-stand play.

Umpire: It is a game that is never called on account of darkness.

No one cares to listen to hard luck stories of the one who has failed, but we all like to hear the failures of the man who has succeeded.

Doll G. (soliciting): No use going there—its all dark.

Partner: But old maids always sit in the dark.

Doll G: Well, Earl Davies must be an old maid then—he just loves to sit in the dark.

Harold Rabe comes to school on Monday, Feb. 20, with his face clean on one side. He had an accident Feb. 22, in which four boys, ranging from six to twelve years, washed his face with snow. He was at a loss as to what to do when one of our Junior girls gave him an undercut in the jaw that made him groggy.

Harold went home with a clean face, but minus a few tears.

"OUR LITTLE FRESHIE"

We love our little Freshies,
They try so hard to learn,
They never will get roasted
For they are too green to burn.

Howard D: Mrs. King, how do you put the infinitive in the oblique case?

A POPULAR BOOK

One book will not forgotten be;

'Twas long ago it took its hold upon society,

'Tis called the pocket book.

A LINE OF GOOD TALK

Good talk, good talk, good talk, good talk, good talk, GOOD TALK!

True Blue

THE MYSTERY ???

It was discovered the first of the year that Mr. Rumpel has the initials H. E. R. on his shirts.

The question is—"Who is she?"

Teacher: What is the answer most used by H. S. students?

Class Dumbbell: I don't know.

Teacher: Go to the head of the class.

HE WAS WRONG

"Good Morning," said the demure maiden, entering the grocery store on the corner.

"Do you keep oranges?"

"No, miss," replied the grocer.

The girl started for the door and had almost reached it when the facetious fellow called out, "We don't keep 'em; we sell 'em."

But he didn't sell her any, so he did keep them.

Brilliant Orator, giving Patrick Henry's Speech: "But, as for me, give me death."

Miss Newcomb (In English): "You must all have your reading done by Friday."

Earl Davies: Ya, but can't I read "Twenty Years After?"

No one in Biology class knew what a prune was. Evidently there are a few in High school who don't know themselves very well.

K O'Rourke: Was Marlius 100 years old?

Mrs. King: No, why?

K. O'Rourke: Well, it says in the book that Marlius, the centurion, waged war.

SOMETHING WRONG

Just stop and think a moment
And I'm sure you all will say
That it's apt to keep us hustling
If each teacher we'd obey.

"How long did you study your history?"
Asks Mrs. Hartwig in accent clear.
"One period ma'am." "Twill never do;
You wont get thru this year."

Geometry needs two periods
Not a minute less will do,
Civics needs two also
And English Literature too.

Now we have just seven periods
To study and recite.
Reciting six and studying nine—
Have I got the number right?

—A. R B '26

True Blue

Miss H: Have any of you read some of O'Henry's works?

Doll G: No, but I've eaten a lot.

Miss Collinge (to Earl Davies who was whispering): Earl, what's the matter with you?

Earl D: Oh, I'm alright thank you.

Sunday School Teacher: Edwin, what do we call that religion where there is so much fire and smoke?

Edwin: Pittsburgh.

Mr. Rumpel (giving an assignment): Class take the next five problems. I don't think you can get them, but take them anyway.

Miss H: What's wrong with this statement? My grandfather had a couple of horses and a half dozen cows.

V. Trudell: Well, a couple usually refers to a man and a woman.



Lars Fyksen



Andrew Anderson

"Old Faithfuls"

"First Ones In And Last Ones Out"

The Hudson Spark Plug

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1923

PRICE 1-2 c.

YOUTHS ADMIT THEFTS

William Eplan, age 19 and Earl Pederson, age 17, admitted in the court Wednesday that they had entered the text book library outside of school hours and preceeded to remove several shelves of books, William taking the Physics volumes and Earl choosing the Modern History texts. The boys were discovered by Miss Lee who happened along at the same moment that the boys were loudly exclaiming over some interesting sections they had never seen before. They were put on bail pending investigation. Both boys are well known among society circles of Hudson.

WEATHER FORECAST

Less cold but very changeable. Brief intervals of smiling weather succeeded by frowning clouds and petulant snow storms.

TO-DAY'S ALMANAC

Steady weather, bright skies. A few storms, violent, but of short duration. The barometer will register very warm, close weather and many hearts hitherto unaffected, will melt. Look out for moonstroke and heartburn.

ADVS.

Wanted —A second hand Baby Ben Alarm Clock.
A. L.

Wanted — A third year French pony. I'm tired of trying to walk. Dana Foss.

Lost —Our high marks. Hudson High School Students.

For Sale—One season's crop of hair. H. Robbins.

Marriage Licenses Issued

Jan. 1, 1923.

Grace Benz to her studies.
Frances Hill to Bud Wright.

J. Stayberg to Bill Turner
Doll Gillen to O. Jensen.

Deaths—

Died—Several wigs.

Died--The wind died down

Dear Editor:

The day the report cards came out we, the Humour Editors, made a point to examine all cards. The result was the discovery that the teachers were giving too high marks. We wish that something could be done to remedy this.

Phuny Editors.

Dear Editor:

We suggest that the faculty serve free lunches, cafeteria style between class periods, since we do not know how to spend the long periods waiting for our next class.

Pupils En Masse.

Dear Editor::

If you ever happen into the library during Miss Lee's period, please note the utter commotion which is going on. One cannot even read a magazine with safety so great is the disturbance and so many are the missiles flying in all directions. If there is anyone who can accomplish anything in that period, please let me know because — —
G. I. CAN'T.

Found—A wonderful man wont the loser allow me to keep him? F. Hill.

For Rent—Daily Latin translations, by minute or hour. Apply in study period to Dave Hope.

Wanted —Just plain girl. Should not be addicted to the long skirt habit; long hair preferred. She need not know anything of social scandal. If she can sing and play a bit; sew and cook a trifle so much the better. It is desirable that she have a little kindness of heart for people, young and old, and for animals. Need not be vers'd in church creed, but believe in decency. In a word I want just a wholesome, lovable, good old fashioned girl. No need to apply. Will come after you. Gifford Nelson.

Found—At the Catholic church, a box of candy. We will return it to H. E. R. if it can be properly identified.
C. T.

**PICNIC and
EXCURSIONS,
"JOYMAKERS"**
Extraordinaire
SAM JENSCH

**LOLY
POPS!**
LAWRENCE HARBACK

**LOGICAL
REASONING**
CLYDE JENSCH

**WE HANDLE—
WILD ANIMALS
Of ALL KINDS**
M. BUSH

**THEATRICAL
BOOKING
AGENCY**
DAVE HOPE

Wanted —By the girls who "found" H. E. R.'s box of candy: nerve enough to speak to said H. E. R.

Lost —Her good looks.
M. Imhoff.

True Blue

Our Advertisers



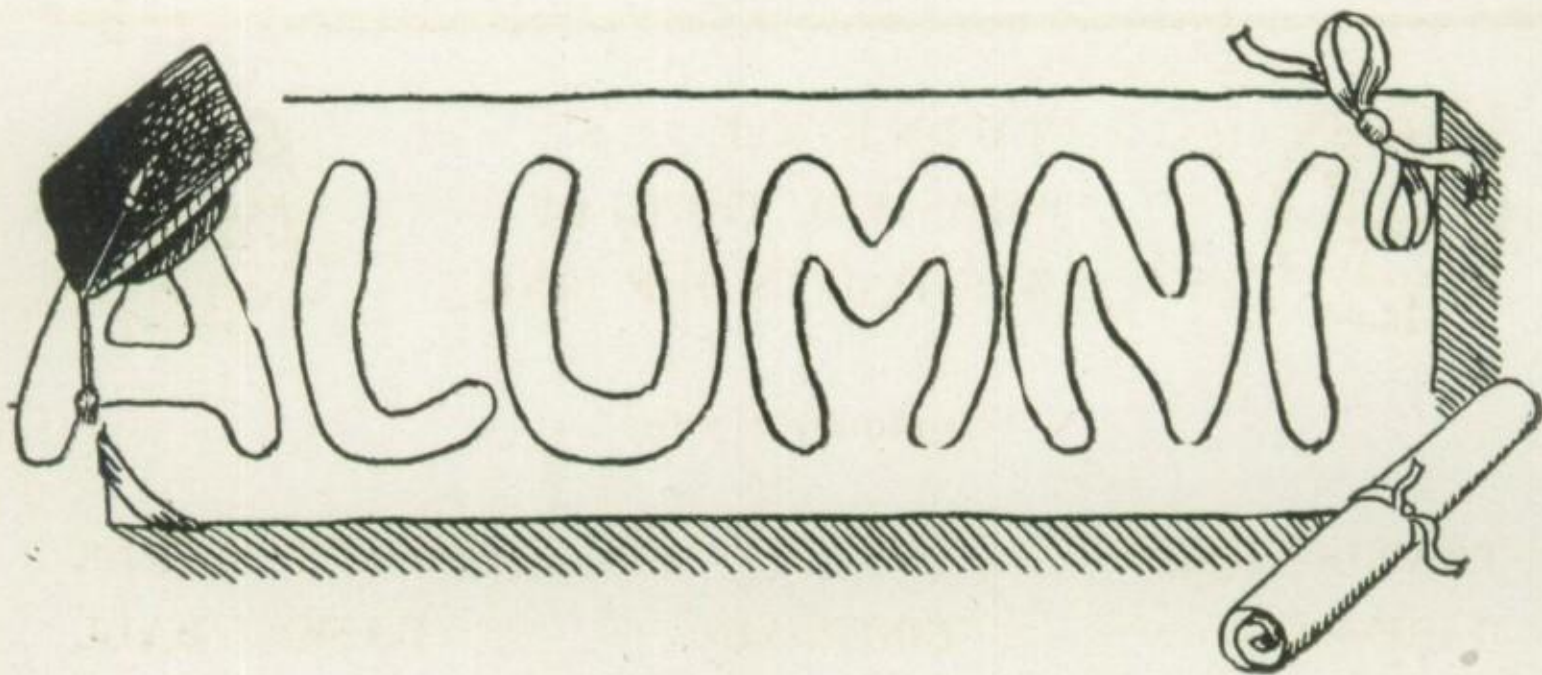
They Merit
Your Patronage

Buckbee-Mears

St. Paul,

Minnesota

Did the Engraving
for this Annual



It was hoped that this department of the TRUE BLUE would be much larger, but several unforeseen circumstances curtailed its magnitude. It may seem from this article as though preference is given to the class of 1923, but the staff wishes only to use said class as an example of the accomplishments of Hudson High School Alumni. It will be seen that this Annual contains, so far as records reveal, the names of each alumnus, arranged in order of classes. We on the staff feel that a new epoch in the publication of the TRUE BLUE has been created and the above mentioned arrangement will place in the hands of every purchaser of this annual a complete list of Hudson High School Alumni.

Special mention must needs be made of the class of 1923. Fate ordained that it should be the largest class to be thus far graduated from the school. It was surely to be illustrious in its accomplishments and as evidence of their faith in education a large per cent (approximately 40 per cent) of the sixty individuals are this year attending schools of higher education throughout the mid-western states.

River Falls Normal School claims Cordelia Rasmussen, Georgia Slauson, John Sundstrom, Lilah Thoen, Lois Torpey, Florence Caldwell, Margaret Evans, Dorothy Gilbert, Lester Jacobson and Marie Lundy. Milwaukee Downer claims Jean Bradford and Pauline Yoerg. Marie Ruemele attends Whitewater Normal school, while Courtney Schley has selected Lawrence College as the ruler of his destiny. Ruth Arnquist selected that beautiful place of learning at Madison, the University of Wisconsin. Robert E. Friend attends Marquette. Neal LeRoy Larson has already become recognized as an athlete at Ripon College. Florence E. Lundeen is taking a business course at Rasmussen Business College, Stillwater, Minnesota. Ruth Wright and Robert G. Varnum selected Hamline "U" as the place to spend their college years. Ames College in the state of Iowa calls to its doors Almira Shefland. Elvira Thoen is taking work at Stout Institute in Menomonie. Norman Yoerg selected a fine college of rare equipment, Carleton College. Robert R. Golden, seeking that fascinating phase of life's adventure, joined the United States Cavalry and is now located at San Francisco, California.

True Blue



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WHEN YOU THINK OF
ANYTHING IN OUR LINE



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1881

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Jennie Olds

1882

Ora Lewis
Allie Richardson
Allie Ismon
Belle Olds
Tinnie Wyman
Clara Boyden
Susie Benson
Fanny Darling
Maude Rice
Aggie Hyslop

1884

Erle Ross
Arthur Sulliman
Clinton Fulton
Izzie Shrimski
Inez Bunker

1885

John Goss
Frank Otis
Minnie Darling
Millie Otis
Clara Harrington
Ida Merrit

1886

Carrie Silliman
Clyde Campbell
Tena Dinsmore
Hattie Jones

1887

Charles Buell
Ambrose Dyer

1888

Grace White
Gertrude Torpey
Pearl Coon
Edward Kircher
Elliott Nash
Fannie Schneider

1889

Marion Andrews
Fred Bushnell
Olive Caldwell
Mary Dyer
Grace Fulton
Frank Harding
Mildred Jones
Ada Otis
Mamie McDermott
Frank Pierce
Belle Ross
Jessie Scott

1890

Webb Campbell
Julia Christofferson
Max Dyer
Thomas Hughes
Frank Herrick
Jennie Hyslop
John Harding

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Lizzie Kircher
Stella Lester
Susie Moore
Corrine Maxwell
Joseph Yoerg

1891

Olive Fulton

1892

Charles Christofferson
Arka Fowler
Malcolm Graham
Dennis Hennessey
Mary Holmes
Arthur Kelley
Charles McDiarmid
Emma Muncy
Addia Scott
Charlotte Olds
Ruth Scott
Henry Silliman
Guri Thoen

1893

Mabel Frost
Irene Haycox
Mary Herrick
Alice Swanson
Clara Swanson

1894

Ida Buell
Arthur Dinsmore
George Dwyer
Anna Jensch
Frank Kircher
Marion Merrit
Thomas Moore
Olive Nash
Harold Upton
Boyd Williams
Essie Williams

1895

Daisie Campbell
Arthur Christofferson
Alice Chubbuck
Louisa Davies
Ino DeLong
Ada Greene
Harry Harding
Ruth Hedback
Emma Hellner
John Hughes
Minnie Jensch
Lucille King
Basil Otis
Isaac Staples
Mamie Whaley
Mamie Miller
Samuel Muncy

1896

Laura Ross
Charlotte Townsend
Alice Otis

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THE LEADERS

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Our Quality — THE BEST
Our Price — A FAIR ONE

Kottke's Barber Shop
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Our Motto: The Customer is
always right.

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thing you want.

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Shoes, For Young Men. You
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Josephine Murphy
John Ryan
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Julia Hennessey
Ada Roe
Stella McDermott
Clara Paasche
Mary Coyle
Stephen Phipps
Emily Mules

1897

Thomas Silliman
Susan Balsom
James Graham
Lulu Frusher

1898

Thomas Hennessey
Blanche Fulton
Pearl Buell
Marion Ansley
Myrtle Bradley

1899

William Schaub
James Mules
Florence Ansley
Henry Day
Edith Wyand
Amos Balsom
Anna Christensen
Thomas Roe
Guy Dailey
Adolph Christofferson
Erma Bashford
Ruth Andrews

1900

Mary Anderson
John Balsom
Margaret Blier
Genevieve Cline
Etta Karras
Florence Keeley
Eliza King
Lillian McNeill
Hilda Huffy
Essie Anderson
Winnifred Coyle
Clare Crogan
Susie Kelley
Otis King
Pearl Schoemaker
Elon Haycox
Glen Gallup
Oscar Nelson
Herbert Penfield
James Semple

1901

Olga Bylander
Emma Christofferson
Hilda Kurrasch
Viola Roe
Scott DeLong
David Fulton
Anna Jorgenson
Laura Rusch

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FOUR PER CENT

INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS

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CATES OF DEPOSIT

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The Opening Of A Savings
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National Bank of Hudson
Have You Opened Yours?

— FOR —

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Engebretson*

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True Blue

Anna Johnson
William Nye
Roy Simmons

1902

Nina Nye
Gertrude Ryan
Jeannette Scott
Bessie Bell
Bertha Herum
Newton Inglis
Ethel Lewis
Hester Munson
Walter Bell
John Burnley
Victoria Buell
Lenora Crogan
Olga Hanson
Jens Jenson
Henry Johnson
Edward Oliver
Gertrude Otis
Wendell Webster
Charles Wingender
Saidee Cole
Maud Dorgan
Esther Flynn
Eva Greenfield
Emily Holmes
Kitty Johnson
Annette Johnson
Clarence Johnson

1903

Fred Andersen
Mary Dinsmore
Philip Fulton
Herbert Andersen
Claudie Hochstein
Meta Hansen
Ida Johnston
Mida Lawson
Ernest Mayer
Robert North
Oscar Tenvold
Oswald Solheim
Pearl McCarthy
Sadie Mules
Addie Hodgins
Banks Ansley
Nellie Bailey
Harry Christofferson
Willam Hackett
Barbara Kaiser
Grace Semple

1904

Agnes Crary
Maude Hodgins
Mamie Hochstein
Lottie Arnold
Emo Johnson
Belle Hayes
Nettie Bowen
Octave Baillargeon
Helene Denniston
Laura Hochstein

Dr. J. E. Newton

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Hudson - Wisconsin

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AND SURGEON

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Hospital*

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Licensed Maternity Ward
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Hudson - Wisconsin

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Jean Johnson
Ida Johnson
Waldemar Jurgenson
Mabel Johnson
Myron Karras
Glen Moss
Olive Moss
Ella Omdahl
Dena Peterson
Oscar Anderson
Ida Erickson
Nels Jenson
Maria Lomnes
Otto Quale
Emil Michalson
Anna Nelson

1905

John O'Keefe
John Skogmo
Louis Day
Eva Peterson
Florence Moss
Lucille Menkey
Carl Peterson
Laurie Johnson
Henrietta Hackett
Pearle Mayer
Emma Holm
Elva Chinnock
Fred Ferlein
Robert Roe
George Kircher
William Hayes
Dudley Stockwell
Frank Lake
John Lake
Agnes Carroll
Helen Clark
Estelle Crogan
Ida Kurrasch
Bessie Lumley
Katie O'Rourke
Verna Jones
Helen Herum

1906

Walter Anderson
Mabelle Bradley
Charles Burnley
Joseph Beran
Rose Blier
William Bradley
Frank Coyle
Leslie Dobe
Mary Heritage
Arnold Harlow
Agnes Johns
Minnie Johnson
Carl Johnson
Claire Keeley
Ray Karras
Emma Kinney
Jennie Lee
Mary Lavelle

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Abraham Michalson
Thomas McMahon
Mabel Olson
William O'Connell
Ida Peterson
Nettie Peterson
Michael Riley
Nina Webster
Anna Williams

1907

Sena Alguier
Arthur Balsom
Amos King
George Brown
Lucy Daily
Floyd Foss
Florence Fall
Anna Fredrickson
John Howard
Frances Helms
Oline Heggan
Will Johnson
Lilah Holden
Mary Krattley
Carl Loken
Alma Lystad
Minnie Murphy
Elizabeth Moss
Morris Meiske
Velma Mayer
Harry Means
Thea Nyhus
Ida North
Harry Olson
Henry O'Connell
Walter McIntyre
Zelma Peterson
Frieda Schwarm
Clara Solheim
George Tomlinson
James Williamson

1908

Stephen Aldridge
Byron Bradley
Marion Balsom
Ida Benson
Bessie Bradley
Alice Beggs
Harold Disney
Cornelia Drolsom
Catherine Dunning
Jessie Fisher
James Graham
Bessie Braham
Jennie Holm
Marie Hodgins
Waher Hawke
James Imrie
Arch'ie Johnson
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Casper Michelson
Mamie McMahon
Lottie Moe
Margaret Napier
Elmer Olson
Care O'Keefe
Arnold Peterson
Emil Ruemmele
Josie Roysing
Ruby Roalkvam
Louis Schwarm
Ruth Warner
Florence Young
Robert Zarske
Bessie Zahler

1909

Gertrude Behrens
Leonard Blomholm
Leonard Brunner
Arthur Bradley
Alvin Christofferson
Charles Clapp
Marion Crary
Eva Defenbaugh
Leslie E. Disney
Ernest Erickson
Hazel Marie Fall
Harry Fisher
Elsie Goldberg
Joe Gartmann
Anna Haugen
Lawrence Hallenberger
Walter Howard
Harry Hall
Sidney Jones
Ethel Loughney
Anna Murphy
Jean Matteson
Jane O'Connell
Sophie Peterson
Frances Ryan
Walter Ryan
Jennie Skogmo
Henry Wade

1910

Philip Balsom
Lucy Burghardt
Gertrude Burghardt
Fred Blier
Vera Bandy
Clyde Carroll
Wiggo Christenson
Blanche Coit
Harriet Dailey
Perlee Dickey
James Garrity
Cecil Gridley
Thea Heggen
Oswald Johnson
Kathryn Jones
Maude Johnson

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S-T-O-P

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Winnie Norton
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Alfred Peterson
Nellie Staffon
Marion Stockwell
Ruth Williamson
Elmer Walby
Mayme Zarske

1911

Lucille Aldridge
Raymond Beggs
Lawren Bradley
Philip Bradley
Petra Borge
Lawrence Cashman
Sam Carroll
Charlotte Clark
Margaret Cosgriff
Marie Durning
Donna Geddes
Irving Holden
Elliot Jones
Edward Kermott
Myrtle Kurrasch
Mark Loughney
Zelma Lomnes
Walter Michelson
Day Menkey
Maurice Mosher
Lloyd Moss
Alma Nickleby
John Nelson
Thomas O'Brien
Fritz Pearson
Albin Pearson
Leo Peterson
Philip Swasey
Helen Sweeny
Stella Solheim
Bertha Schwarm
Vincent Silliman
Charles Webster
Mable Walker
Mona Walker
Dorothy Wingender
Charles Yackel
Grace Zimmerman

1912

Barter Bell
Ruth Bowers
Arthur Carlson
Maria Denniston
Florence Disnev
Myrtle Gamble
Jessie Gilbertson
Hulda Hiller
Frank Johnson
Stella Johnson
Gordon Keeley
Lucien Kinney
Elsie Michaelson
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Harry Nelson

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Eddie Rusch
Harold Stofer
Cora Schwalen
Hazel Turnquist
Minnie Templeman
Odessa Wolf
Ella Walby
Jennie Walstrom
Olga Eng
Stanley Quale

1913

Blanche Aumunds
Lottie Audette
Jean Beggs
Henry Bleier
Erma Bandy
Ruby Burkhardt
Emma Borge
Lucille Beggs
Lettie Christenson
Anna Christenson
William Crandall
Howard Gage
Harry Goldberg
Walloce Bibson
Christine Hogland
Mary Garrity
Herman Johnson
Irving Johnson
Mable Johnson
Melvin Kvarnes
Viola Lake
Marion McDiarmid
Winnifred McDiarmid
Pearl Michelson
Roland Nash
Winnifred O'Connell
Augusta Odenwald
Ruth Olson
Kenneth Parman
Stella Ryan
Sam Slaughter
Elizabeth Suess
Margaret Williams
Archie Zarske
Jane Dailey

1914

Marion Amunds
Carl Anderson
Florence Anderson
Karen Anderson
Willer Arnquist
Frances Coit
Albert Dahlke
Cynthia Gillogly
Reuben Halberg
Myrtle Halverson
Laura Haugen
Robert Hosford
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Mable Nickleby
Roy Palmer
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Herman Rush
Reuben Sanderson
Platt Tourtellot
Beatrice Utman
Janet Verne
Orville Walby
Harry Zarske

1915

Lillian Anderson
Agnes Bertlesen
Herman Bertlesen
Ulrik Blomholm
Carl Borge
Helen Bradley
Lew Coit
Starr Denniston
Helen Desmond
John Durning
Bertha Erickson
Elvira Erickson
Ruth Garrity
Anna Heffron
Dagna Heggen
Harry Hodgins
LeRoy Johnson
Helmer Lysted
Mav McDiarmid
Leo Michaelson
Florence Nosworthy
Carl Olson
Florence Pearson
Emma Peterson
Frank Ruemmele
Alice Sherry
Harry Slater
Helen Slater
Nora Stapleton
Isabelle Utman
Edward Vik
Bernice Gridley

1916

Walter Beggs
Edmund Bleier
Lenore Borge
Archie Bowers
Eileen Burke
Edna Christenson

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—FOR —

A GOOD HAIR CUT

OR A SHAVE

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Pharmacy

YOU KNOW THE REST

HARRY SUTHERLAND

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QUALITY AND
PERSONAL SERVICE

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A man is but a worm of the dust—he comes along, wiggles about for a while, and finally some chicken gets him.

In the South Sea Islands it costs eight spearheads to buy a wife. In this country a single bonehead often secures a very fine wife.

True Blue

Emilie Erickson
Frances Fable
Florence Halverson
Ray Harnden
Earl Holden
Harry Hosford
Cyril Howalt
Harvey Howalt
Robert Jones
Ralph Katner
Mildred Keeley
Charles Kelly
Eva Kelley
Lucille Miller
Philip Munshausen
Bernice Nelson
Katherine O'Keefe
Lillian Rembold
Eleanor Roe
Stephen Sodal
Lois Zimmerman
Augusta Gartmann

1917

Paul Anderson
Freda Blomholm
Lawrence Crocker
Bernice Desmond
Gwendolyn Durning
Norma Everson
Georgia Fisher
Gertrude Fisher
Leo Garrity
Doris Johnson
Gertrude Kelley
Helen Kircher
Irma Larson
Clarence Lee
William Murphy
Helen North
Adella Olson
Cyril Parman
Ralph Pearson
Nella Roalkvam
Dorothy Scott
Harriet Slater
Agnes Smith
Viola Solheim
Achsa Svarstad
LeRoy Torkelson
Felix Ullrich
Nellie Walstrom
Scott Williamson

1918

Anna Arnquist
John Casanova
Arnold Covell
Myrtle Erickson
Dorothy Everson
Hilda Hanson
William Haugen
Esther Haven
Anina Howalt
Charles Holden
Irving Jacobson
Jean Kinney
Erna Klein

Eleanor Larson
George Leaf
Josephine Loughney
Etta Marty
Lillie Miller
Harold Olson
Edward O'Connell
Otto Peterson
Clara Rowley
Margaret Trieb
Stella Wolf
Clarence Carlson

1919

Alvilda Anderson
Julia Aune
William Burton
Leona Burkhardt
Donald Burgett
Raymond Burke
Marion Christoffersen
Marie Gillen
Cora Jacobson
Guro Lundeen
Orvil Lomnes
Kenneth Nash
Irene North
Herman Olson
LeRoy Peterson
George Singer
Edwin Stofer
Lola Turnquist
Herbert Walby
Marie Yackel
Helen Young

1920

Harold Bleier
Laura Brandenburg
Christian Burkhardt
Margaret Douglas
Esther Erickson
Fae Gridley
Lyle Halverson
Fred Hanna
Anita Haven
Esther Heggen
Adolph Holden
Helen Hosford
Charles Jensch
Doris Johnson
Sigrid Johnson
Laura Jones
Helen Katner
William Kealy
Mae Killian
Jane LaBarge
Lauren Larson
Lillian Leaf
Lullia Lysted
Doris Merrick
Stephina Nachtman
Agnes Nordby
Theodore Odenwald
Ragna Olson
Nellie Palmer
Marv Rusch
Donald Williams

1921

William Banks
Constance Blegan
Carl Bradford
Grant Breitingen
Marjorie Brewer
Robert Burton
Mary Busch
Charles Dickens
Emma Donath
John Gillen
Norman Halverson
Blanche Hanson
Edith Hanson
Andrew Houman
Marion Hughes
Victoria Johnson
Leon Murphy
Hjalmar Olson
Marjorie Peterson
Charles Peterson
LaVera Schley
Eva Sherry
Willis Thorn
Howard Thompson

1922

Myrtle Anderson
Katherine Arnquist
Ruby Audette
Elida Gunderson
William Brandenburg
Bertha Brewer
Lawrence Cockburn
Sabina Cummings
Ethel Cuddebach
Duane Elwell
Esther Fisher
Ray Golden
Esther Hanley
Mabel Hanna
Mary Haven
Harold Haugen
Jennie Holden
Helen Hughes
Elmer Janovec
Wanda Jensch
Anna Jensen
Philip Kelley
Marvin Larson
Cassie Loucks
Fred Macklett
Bertha Martinson
Ruby McCourtie
Mae McMaster
Sidney Nygard
Reba Offerdahl
Christiania Olson
Lyman Olson
Mary O'Rourke
Raymond Peterson
Robert Prescott
Anna Scanlon
Katherine Scanlon
William Scanlon
Veronica Sherry
Nina Slaughter

Floy Slauson
Blanche Smith
Arthur Stayberg
June Stauffacher
Esther Thorson
James Walker
Helen Wright

1923

Lawrence Anderson
Minda Anderson
Ruth Arnquist
John Beaudry
Natalie Axt
Jean Bradford
Leonard Casanova
Eddie Christoph
Harold Clark
Margaret Evans
Gladys Flattum
Robert Friend
Clara Fyksen
Alfred Fyksen
Thomas Garrity
Dorothy Gilbert
Roland Golden
John Hellweg
Conrad Holden
Lester Jacobson
Erling Jenson
Emmett Kinney
Florence Kinney
Catherine Lahiff
Lucille Larson
Niel Larson
Gordon Livermore
Adelaide London
Eleanor Lundeen
Marie Lundy
Regina Marson
Flora Meissner
Thelma Mickelson
Geraldine Mullen
Earl Murphy
Russell Nygard
Robert O'Rourke
Irving Pederson
Cordelia Rasmussen
Roland Riedel
Marie Ruemmele
Naomi Rusch
Evelyn Schley
Courtney Schley
Almira Sheffand
Juanita Slauson
Elvira Thoen
Lois Torpey
Lila Thoen
William Turner
Oscar Undseth
Helen Walker
Ruth Wright
Norman Yoerg
Pauline Yoerg
Edmund Young
Kitty Young

